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BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XXII.

JOB HAS A PRESENTIMENT.

It was 9 o'clock on the following morning when Job, who still looked scared and frightened, came to call on me, and at the same time breathe his gratitude at finding us alive in our beds, which it appeared was more than he had expected. When I told him of the awful end of poor Ustane he was even more grateful at our survival and much shocked, though Ustane had been no favorite of his—or he of hers, for the matter of that. She called him 'pig' in bastard Arabic, and he called her 'hussy' in good English, but these amenities were forgotten in the face of the catastrophe that had overwhelmed her at the hands of her queen.

"I don't want to say anything as mayn't be agreeable, sir," said Job, when he had finished exclaiming at my tale "but it's my opinion that that there She is the old gentleman himself, or perhaps his wife, if he has got one, which I suppose he has, for he couldn't be so wicked all by himself. The Witch of Endor was a fool to her, sir: bless you, she would make no more of raising every gentleman in the Bible out of these here beastly tombs than I should of growing cress on an old flannel. It's a country of devils, this is, sir, and she's the master one of the lot; and if ever we get out of it, it will be more than I expect to do. I don't see no way out of it. That witch isn't likely to let a fine young man like Mr Leo go."

"Come," I said "at any rate, she saved his life."

"Yes and she'll take his soul to pay for it. She'll make him a witch like herself. I say it's wicked to have anything to do with these sort of people. Last night, sir I lay awake and read in my little Bible that my poor old mother gave me about what is going to happen to sorceresses and them sort till my hair stood on end. Lord how the old lady would stare if she saw where her Job had got to."

"Yes, it's a queer country and a queer people, too, Job," I answered with a sigh for though I am not superstitious like Job, I admit to a natural shrinking (which will not bear investigation) from the things that are above nature.

"You are right, sir," he answered, "and if you don't think me very foolish, I should like to say something to you, now that Mr Leo is out of the way" (Leo had got up early and gone for a stroll), "and that is that I know it is the last country as ever I shall see in this world. I had a dream last night, and I dreamed that I saw my old father, with a kind of night shirt on him, something like these folks wear when they want to be in particular full dress, and a bit of that feathery grass in his hand, which he may have gathered on the way, for I saw lots of it yesterday, about 300 yards from the mouth of this beastly cave.

"'Job,' he said to me, solemn like, and yet with a kind of satisfaction shining through him, more like a Methody parson when he has sold a neighbor a marked horse for a sound one and cleared £20 by the job than anything I can think on—'Job, time's up, Job; but I never did expect to have to come and hunt you out in this 'ere place, Job. Such ado as I have had to nose you up; it wasn't friendly to give your poor old father such a run, let alone that a wonderful lot of bad characters hail from this place Kor.'"

"Come, come, Job," I said seriously. "This is all nonsense, you know. You mustn't be silly enough to go getting such ideas into your head. We've lived through some queer things, and I hope that we may go on doing so."

"No, sir," answered Job in a tone of conviction that jarred on me unpleasantly, "it isn't nonsense. I'm a doomed man, and I feel it, and a most uncomfortable feeling it is, sir, for one can't help wondering how it's going to come about. If you are eating your dinner you think of poison, and it goes against your stomach and if you are walking along these dark rabbit burrows you think of knives, and lord, don't you just shiver about the back! I ain't particular, sir, provided it's sharp like that poor girl who, now that she's gone, I am sorry to have spoke hard on, though I don't approve of her morals in getting married, which I consider too quick to be decent. Still sir" and poor Job turned a shade paler as he said it "I do hope it won't be that hot pot game."

"Nonsense," I broke in angrily—"nonsense!"

"Very well, sir," said Job. "It isn't my place to differ from you, sir; but if you happen to be going anywhere, sir I should be obliged if you could manage to take me with you, seeing that I shall be glad to have a friendly face to look at when the time comes, just to help me through, as it were. And now sir I'll be getting the breakfast," and he went leaving me in a very uncomfortable state of mind. I was deeply attached to old Job who was one of the best and most honest men I have ever had to do with in any class of life, and really more of a friend than a servant and the mere idea of anything happening to him brought a lump into my throat. Beneath all his ludicrous talk I could see that he himself was quite convinced that something was going to happen, and though in most cases these convictions turn out to be utter moonshine—and this particular one especially was to be amply accounted for by the gloomy and unaccustomed surroundings in which its victim was placed—still it did more or less carry a chill to my heart, as anything that is obviously a genuine object of belief is apt to do, however absurd the belief may be. Presently the breakfast arrived and with it Leo who had been taking a walk outside the cave—to clear his mind, he said—and very glad I was to see both, for they gave me a respite from my gloomy thoughts. After breakfast we went for another walk, and watched some of the Amahagger sowing a plot of ground with the grain from which they make their beer. This they did in scriptural fashion—a man with a bag made of goat's hide fastened round his waist walking up and down the plot and scattering the seed as he went. It was a positive relief to see one of these dreadful people do anything so homely and pleasant as sow a field, perhaps because it seemed to link them with the rest of humanity.

As we were returning Billali met us, and informed us that it was She's pleasure that we should wait upon her, and accordingly we entered her presence, not without trepidation, for Ayesha was certainly an exception to the rule. Familiarity with her might and did breed passion and wonder and horror but it certainly did not breed contempt.

We were as usual shown in by the mutes, and after these had retired Ayesha unveiled, and once more bade Leo embrace her, which, notwithstanding his heart searchings of the previous night, he did with more alacrity and fervor than is strictness courtesy required.

She laid her white hand on his head, and looked him fully in the eyes. "Dost thou wonder, my Kallikrates," she said, "when thou shalt call me all thine own, and when we shall of a truth be for one another and to one another? I will tell thee. First, thou must be even as I am—not immortal, indeed, for that am I not, but so cased and hardened against the attacks of Time that his arrows shall glance from the armor of thy vigorous life as the sunbeams glance from the water. As yet I may not mate with thee, for thou and I are different, and the very brightness of my being would burn thee up, and perchance destroy thee. Thou couldst not even bear to look upon me for too long a time, lest thine eyes should ache and thy senses swim, and therefore" (with a little coquettish nod) "shall I presently veil myself again." (This by the way, she did not do.) "No, listen, thou shalt not be tried beyond endurance, for this very evening, an hour before the sun goes down, shall we start hence, and by to-morrow's dark, if all goes well, and the road is not lost to me, which I pray it may not be, shall we stand in the place of Life, and thou shalt bathe in the fire, and come forth glorified as no man ever was before thee, and then, Kallikrates, shalt thou call me wife, and I will call thee husband."

Leo muttered something in answer to this astonishing statement I don't know what, and she laughed a little at his confusion, and went on.

"And thou too, O Holly, on thee also will I confer this boon, and then of a truth shalt thou be an evergreen tree, and this will I do—well, because thou hast pleased me, Holly, for thou art not altogether a fool, like most of the sons of men, and because, though thou hast a school of philosophy as full of nonsense as those of the old days, yet hast thou not forgotten how to turn a pretty phrase about a lady's eyes."

"Hulloa, old fellow!" whispered Leo, with a return of his old cheerfulness, "have you been paying compliments? I should never have thought it of you!"

"I thank thee, O Ayesha," I replied, with as much dignity as I could command, "but if there be such a place as thou dost describe, and if in this strange place there can be found a fiery virtue that can hold off Death when he comes to pluck us by the hand, yet would I none of it."

"Nay, my Holly, there is love—love which makes all things beautiful, and doth breathe divinity into the very dust we tread. With love shall life roll gloriously from year to year, like the voice of some great music that hath power to hold the hearer's heart poised on eagle's wings above the sordid shame and folly of the earth."

"It may be so," I answered, "but if the loved one prove a broken reed to pierce us, or if the loved be loved in vain—what then! Shall a man grave his sorrows upon a stone when he hath but need to write them on the water! Nay, O She, I will live my day and grow old with my generation, and die my appointed death, and be forgotten. For I do hope for an immortality to which this little span that perchance thou canst confer will be but as a finger's length laid against the measure of the great world; and, mark this, the immortality to which I look, and which my faith doth promise to me, shall be free from the bonds that here must tie my spirit down. For while the flesh endures, sorrow and evil and the scorpion whips of sin must endure also; but when the flesh hath fallen from us, then shall the spirit come forth clad in the brightness of eternal good, and for its common air shall breathe so rare an ether of most noble thoughts that the highest aspiration of our manhood, or the purest incense of a maiden's prayer would prove too earthly gross to float therein."

"Thou lookest high," answered Ayesha, with a little laugh, "and speakest clearly as a trumpet and with no uncertain sound. And yet methinks that but now didst thou talk of 'that unknown' from which the winding sheet doth curtain us. But perchance thou seest with the eye of faith gazing on this brightness that is to be through the painted glass of thy imagination. Strange are the pictures of the future that mankind can thus draw with this brush of faith and this many colored pigment of imagination! I could tell thee— But what is the use—why rob a fool of his bauble? Let it pass, and I pray O Holly that when thou dost feel old age creeping slowly toward thyself, and the confusion of senility making havoc in thy brain, thou mayst not bitterly regret that thou didst cast away the imperial boon I would have given to thee. But so it hath ever been, man can never be content with that which his hand can pluck. If a lamp be in his reach to light him through the darkness, he must needs cast it down because it is no star. Happiness danceth ever a pace before him, like the marsh fires in the swamps, and he must catch the fire, and he must hold the star! Beauty is naught to him, because there are lips more honey sweet; and wealth is naught, because others can weigh him down with heavier shekels; and fame is naught, because there have been greater men than he. Thyself thou saidst it, and I turn thy words against thee. Well thou dreamest that thou shalt pluck the star. I believe it not, and I think thee a fool, my Holly, to throw away the lamp."

I made no answer, for I could not—especially before Leo—tell her that since I had seen her face I knew that it would always be before my eyes, and that I had no wish to prolong an existence which must always be haunted and tortured by her memory and by the last bitterness of unsatisfied love. But so it was, and so, alas! is it to this hour.

"And now," went on She, changing her tone and the subject together, "tell me, my Kallikrates, for as yet I know it not, how came ye to seek me here? Yesterday thou didst say that Kallikrates—him whom thou sawest—was thine ancestor. How was it? Tell me—thou dost not speak overmuch."

Thus adjured Leo told her the wonderful story of the casket and of the potsherd that, written on by his ancestress, the Egyptian Amenartas, had been the means of guiding us to her. Ayesha listened intently, and, when he had finished, spoke to me.

"Did I not tell thee one day, when we did talk of good and evil, O Holly—it was when my beloved lay so ill—that out of good came evil and out of evil good—that they who sowed knew not what the crop should be, nor he who struck where the blow should fall? See, now, this Egyptian Amenartas, this child of the Nile who hated me and whom even now I hate, for in a way she did prevail against me—see, now, she herself hath been the very means to lead her lover to my arms. For her sake I slew him, and now behold, through her he hath come back to me! She would have done me evil, and sowed her seeds that I might reap tares, and behold she hath given me more than all the world can give, and there is a strange square for thee to fit into thy circle of good and evil, O Holly!

"And so," she went on after a pause—"and so she bade her son destroy me if he might, because I slew his father. And thou, my Kallikrates, art the father as it were, and in a sense thou art likewise the son; and wouldst thou avenge thy wrong, and the wrong of that far off mother of thine, upon me O Kallikrates! See," and she slid to her knees and drew the white corsage still further down her ivory bosom—"see, here beats my heart, and there by thy side is a knife, heavy and long and sharp, the very knife to slay an erring woman with. Take it now, and be avenged. Strike, and strike home, so shalt thou be satisfied, Kallikrates, and go through life a happy man because thou hast paid back the wrong, and obeyed the mandate of the past." He looked at her and then stretched out his hand and lifted her to her feet.

"Rise, Ayesha," he said, sadly; "well thou knowest that I cannot strike thee, no, not even for the sake of her whom thou slewest but last night. I am in thy power and a very slave to thee. How can I kill thee?—sooner should I slay myself."

"Almost dost thou begin to love me, Kallikrates," she answered smiling. "And now tell me of thy country—'tis a great people, is it not, with an empire like that of Rome! Surely thou wouldst return thither, and it is well, for I mean not that thou shouldst dwell in these caves of Kor. Nay, when once thou art even as I am, we will go hence—fear not but I shall find a means—and then shall we journey to this England of thine, and live as it becometh us to live. Two thousand years have I waited for the day when I should see the last of these hateful caves and this gloomy visaged folk, and now it is at hand, and my heart bounds up to meet it like a child's toward its holiday. For thou shalt rule this England"—

"But we have got a queen already," broke in Leo, hastily.

"It is naught, it is naught," said Ayesha, "she can be overthrown."

At this we both broke out into an exclamation of horror, and explained that we should as soon think of overthrowing ourselves.

"But here is a strange thing," said Ayesha, in astonishment, "a queen whom her people love! Surely the world must have changed since I dwelt in Kor."

Again we explained that it was the character of monarchs that had changed, and that the one under whom we lived was venerated and beloved by all right thinking people in her vast realms. Also we told her that real power in our country rested in the hands of the people, and that we were in fact ruled by the votes of the lower and less educated classes of the community.

"Ah," she said, "a democracy—then surely there is a tyrant, for I have long since seen that democracies, having no clear will of their own, in the end set up a tyrant, and worship him."

"Yes," I said, "we have our tyrants."

"Well," she answered, resignedly, "we can at any rate destroy these tyrants, and Kallikrates shall rule the land."

I instantly informed Ayesha that in England 'blasting' was not an amusement that could be indulged in with impunity, and that any such attempt would meet with the consideration of the law and probably end upon a scaffold.

"The law!" she laughed with scorn, "the law! Canst thou not understand, O Holly, that I am above the law, and so shall my Kallikrates be also? All human law will be to us as the north wind to a mountain. Does the wind bend the mountain, or the mountain the wind? And now leave me, I pray thee, and thee, too, my own Kallikrates, for I would get me ready against our journey, and so must ye both, and your servant also. But bring no great quantity of things with thee, for I trust that we shall be but three days gone. Then shall we return hither, and I will make a plan whereby we can bid farewell forever to these sepulchers of Kor. Yea, surely, thou mayst kiss my hand."

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE TEMPLE OF TRUTH.

Our preparations did not take us very long. We put a change of clothing apiece and some spare boots into my Gladstone bag, also we took our revolvers and an express rifle each, together with a good supply of ammunition—a precaution to which, under Providence, we subsequently owed our lives over and over again. The rest of our gear, together with our heavy rifles, we left behind us.

A few minutes before the appointed time we once more attended in Ayesha's boudoir and found her also ready, her dark cloak thrown over her winding sheet like wrappings.

"Are ye prepared for the great venture?" she said.

"We are," I answered, "though for my part, Ayesha, I have no faith in it."

"Ah my Holly," she said, "thou art of a truth like those old Jews—of whom the memory plagues me sorely—unbelieving and hard to accept that which they have not seen. But thou shalt see, for unless my mirror yonder lies"—and she pointed to the font of crystal water—"the path is yet open as it was of old time. And now let us start upon the new life which shall end—who knoweth where?"

"Ah," I echoed, "who knoweth where?" and we passed down into the central cave and out into the light of day. At the mouth of the cave we found a single litter with six bearers, all of them mutes, waiting, and with them I was relieved to see our old friend Billali, for whom I had conceived a sort of affection. It appeared that, for reasons not necessary to explain at length, Ayesha had thought it best that, with the exception of herself, we should proceed on foot, and this we were nothing loath to do after our long confinement in caves, which, however suitable they might be for sarcophagi—a singularly inappropriate word by the way, for these particular tombs, which certainly did not consume the bodies given to their keeping—were depressing habitations for breathing mortals like ourselves. Either by accident or by the orders of She the space in front of the cave where we had beheld that awful dance was perfectly clear of spectators. Not a soul was to be seen, and consequently I do not believe that our departure was known to anybody, except, perhaps, the mutes who waited on She, and they were, of course, in the habit of holding their tongues as to what they saw.

In a few minutes we were stepping out sharply across the great cultivated plain or lake bed, framed like a vast emerald in its setting of frowning cliff, and had another opportunity of wondering at the extraordinary nature of the site chosen by these old people of Kor for their capital, and at the marvelous amount of labor, ingenuity and engineering skill that must have been brought into requisition by the founders of the city to drain so huge a sheet of water and to keep it clear of subsequent accumulations. It is indeed so far as my experience goes an unequaled instance of what man can do in the face of nature, for in my opinion such achievements as the Suez canal or even the Mont Cenis tunnel do not approach this ancient undertaking in magnitude.

When we had been walking for half an hour, enjoying ourselves exceedingly in the delightful cool which about this time of the day always appeared to descend upon the great plain of Kor and in some degree atoned for the want of any land or sea breeze, for all wind was kept off by the rocky mountain wall, we began to get a clear view of what Billali had informed us were the ruins of a great city. And even from that distance we could see how wonderful those ruins were, a fact that with every step we took became more evident.

Presently [illegible] to be a temple [illegible] covering at least [illegible] acres of ground, [illegible] apparently arranged [illegible] court [illegible] from [illegible] columns.

At the [illegible] of this huge [illegible] Job [illegible] almost [illegible] largest [illegible] columns [illegible] measure [illegible] between eighteen [illegible] little base by [illegible] halted and [illegible] from her litter.

"There used to be a spot here, Kallikrates," she said to Leo who had run up to help her down, "where one might sleep. Two thousand years ago did thou and I and that Egyptian asp rest therein, but since then have I not set foot here, nor any man, and perchance it has fallen," and followed by the rest of us, she passed up a vast flight of broken and ruined steps into the outer court, and looked round into the gloom. Presently she seemed to recollect, and walking a few paces along the wall to the left halted.

"It is here," she said, and at the same time beckoned to the two mutes, who were loaded with provisions and our little belongings, to advance. One of them came forward, and produced a lamp and lit it from his brazier, for the Amahagger when on a journey nearly always carries with them a little lighted brazier from which to provide fire. The tinder of this brazier was made of broken fragments of mummy carefully damped, and if the admixture of moisture was properly managed this unholy compound would smoulder away for hours. As soon as the lamp was lit we entered the place before which Ayesha had stopped. It turned out to be a chamber hollowed in the thickness of the wall and from the fact of there still being a massive stone table in it, I should think that it had probably served as a living room, perhaps for one of the doorkeepers of the great temple.

Here we stopped and after cleaning the place out and making it as comfortable as circumstances and the darkness would permit we ate some cold meat, at least Leo, Job and I did, for Ayesha as I think I have said elsewhere never touched anything except fruit and water. Whilst we were eating, the moon, which was at her full, rose above the mountain wall, and began to flood the place with silver.

"Wot ye why I have brought ye here tonight, my Holly?" said Ayesha, leaning her head upon her hand and watching the great orb as she rose, like some heavenly queen, above the solemn pillars of the temple. "I brought ye—nay, it is strange, but knowest thou, Kallikrates, that thou liest at this moment upon the very spot where thy dead body lay when I bore thee back to those caves of Kor so many years ago? It all returns to my mind now. I can see it, and horrible it is to my sight," and she shuddered.

Here Leo jumped up, and hastily changed his seat. However the reminiscence might affect Ayesha, it clearly had few charms for him.

"I brought ye," went on Ayesha presently, "that ye might look upon the most wonderful sight that ever the eye of man beheld—the full moon shining over ruined Kor. When ye have done your eating—I would that I could teach thee to eat naught but fruit, Kallikrates, but that will come after thou hast laved in the fire. Once I too eat flesh like a brute beast—when ye have done we will go out, and I will show you this great temple, and the God that men once worshiped therein."

Of course we got up at once and started and here again my pen fails me. To give a string of measurements and details of the various courts of the temple would only be wearisome, supposing that I had them, and yet I know not how I am to describe what we saw, magnificent as it was even in its ruin almost beyond the power of realization. Court upon dim court, row upon row of mighty pillars—some of them (especially at the gateways) sculptured from pedestal to capital—space upon space of empty chambers that spoke more eloquently to the imagination than any crowded streets. And over all, the dead silence of the dead, the sense of utter loneliness, and the brooding spirit of the past! How beautiful it was, and yet how drear! We did not dare to speak aloud. Ayesha herself was awed in the presence of an antiquity compared to which her length of days was but a little thing; we only whispered, and our whispers seemed to run from column to column till they were lost in the quiet air. Bright fell the moonlight on pillar and court and shattered wall, hiding all their rents and imperfections in its silver garment, and clothing their hoar majesty with the peculiar glory of the night. It was a wonderful sight to see the full moon looking down on the ruined fane of Kor. It was a wonderful thing to think for how many thousands of years the dead orb above and the dead city below had gazed thus upon each other, and in the utter solitude of space poured forth each to each the tale of their lost life and long departed glory. The weird light fell, and minute by minute the quiet shadows crept across the grass grown courts like the spirits of old priests haunting the habitations of their worship—the weird light fell, and the long shadows grew till the beauty and grandeur of the scene and the untamed majesty of its present death seemed to sink into our very souls, and speak more loudly than the tongues of trumpets concerning the pomp and splendor that the grave had swallowed, and even memory had forgotten.

"Come," said Ayesha, after we had gazed and gazed, I know not for how long, "and I will show you the stony flower of Loveliness and Wonder's very crown, if yet it stands to mock time with its beauty and fill the heart of man with longing for that which is behind the veil," and, without waiting for an answer, she led us through two more pillared courts into the inner shrine of the old fane.

And there, in the center of the inmost court, that might have been some fifty yards square, or a little more, we stood face to face with what is perhaps the grandest allegorical work of art that the genius of her children has ever given to the world. For in the exact center of the court, placed upon a thick square slab of rock, was a huge round ball of dark stone, some forty feet in diameter, and standing on the ball was a colossal winged figure of a beauty so entrancing and divine that, when I first gazed upon it, illumined and shadowed as it was by the soft light of the moon, my breath stood still, and for an instant my heart ceased its beating.

The statue was hewn from marble so pure and white that even now, after all these ages, it shone as the moonbeams danced upon it, and its height was, I should say, a trifle under twenty feet. It was the winged woman of such marvelous loveliness and delicacy of form that the size seemed rather to add to than to detract from its so human and yet more spiritual beauty. She was bending forward, and poising herself upon her half spread wings as though to preserve her balance as she leaned. Her arms were outstretched, like those of some woman about to embrace one she dearly loved, while her whole attitude gave an impression of the tenderest beseeching. Her perfect and most gracious form was nude, save—and here came the extraordinary thing—the face, which was thinly veiled, so that we could only trace the marking of her features. A gauzy veil was thrown round and about the head, and of its two ends, one fell down across her left breast, which was outlined beneath it, and one, now broken, streamed away upon the air behind her.

"What is she?" I asked as soon as I could take my eyes off the statue.

"Canst thou not guess, O Holly?" answered Ayesha. "Where, then, is thy imagination. It is Truth standing on the World, and calling to its children to unveil her face."

Then, with one more look at the veiled and spiritualized loveliness, which was so perfect and so pure that one might almost fancy that the light of a living spirit shone through the marble prison to lead man on to high ethereal thoughts—this poet's dream of beauty frozen into stone, which I shall never forget while I live, though I find myself so helpless when I attempt to describe it, we turned and went back through the vast moonlit courts to the spot where we had started. I never saw the statue again which I the more regret because on the great ball of stone representing the world whereon the figure stood outlines were drawn, that probably, had there been light enough, we should have discovered to be a map of the universe, as it was known to the people of Kor. It is at any rate suggestive of some scientific knowledge that these worshipers of truth had recognized the fact that the globe is round.

CHAPTER XXIV.

WALKING THE PLANK.

Next day the mutes awoke us before the dawn, and by the time that we had got the sleep out of our eyes, and gone through a very perfunctory wash at a spring which still welled up into the remains of a marble basin in the center of the north quadrangle of the vast outer court, we found She standing by the latter ready to start, while old Billali and the two bearer mutes were busy collecting the baggage. As usual Ayesha was veiled like the marble Truth (by the way, I wonder if she originally got the idea of covering up her beauty from that statue?) I noticed, however, that she seemed very depressed, and had none of that proud and buoyant bearing which would have betrayed her among a thousand women of the same stature, even if they had been veiled like herself. She looked up as we came—for her head was bowed—and greeted us. Leo asked her how she had slept.

"Ill, my Kallikrates," she answered—"ill. This night have strange and hideous dreams come creeping through my brain and I know not what they portend. Almost do I feel as though some evil overshadowed me; and yet how can evil touch me? I wonder," she went on, with a sudden outbreak of womanly tenderness—"I wonder if should aught happen to me so that I slept and left thee waking, wouldst thou think gently of me? I wonder, my Kallikrates, if thou wouldst tarry till I came again as for so many centuries I have tarried for thy coming?" Then without waiting for an answer she went on: "Come, let us be setting forth, for we have far to go, and before another day is born in yonder blue should we stand in the place of Life."

In five minutes more we were once more on our way through the vast ruined city that loomed at us on either side in the gray dawn in a way that was at once grand and oppressive. Just as the first ray of the rising sun shot like a golden arrow athwart this studied desolation we gained the further gateway of the outer wall, and having given one more glance at the hoar and pillared majesty through which we had passed, and (with the exception of Job, for whom ruins had no charms) breathed a sigh of regret that we had not had more time to explore it, passed through the great moat, and on to the plain beyond.

As the sun rose so did Ayesha's spirits, till by breakfast time they had gained their normal level, and she laughingly set down her previous depression to the associations of the spot where she had slept.

"These barbarians declare that Kor is haunted," she said, "and of a truth I do believe their saying for never did I know so ill a night, save one. I remember it now. It was on that very spot when thou didst lie dead at my feet, Kallikrates. Never will I visit it again. It is a place of evil omen."

After a very brief halt for breakfast we pressed on with such good will that by 3 o'clock in the afternoon we were at the foot of the vast wall of rock that formed the lip of the volcano and which at this point towered up precipitously above us for 1,500 or 2,000 feet. Here we halted, certainly not to my astonishment, for I did not see how it was possible that we should go any further.

"Now," said Ayesha, as she descended from her litter, "doth our labor but commence, for here do we part with these men, and henceforward must we bear ourselves;" and then, addressing Billali, "do thou and these slaves remain here, and abide our coming. By to-morrow at the midday we shall be with thee—if not, wait."

Billali bowed humbly, and said that her august bidding should be obeyed if they stopped there till they grew old.

"And this man, O Holly," said She, pointing to Job, "best is it that he should tarry also, for if his heart be not high and his courage great perchance some evil might overtake him. Also the secrets of the place whither we go are not fit for common eyes."

I translated this to Job, who instantly and earnestly entreated me, almost with tears in his eyes, not to leave him behind. He said that he was sure that he could see nothing worse than he had already seen, and that he was terrified to death at the idea of being left alone with those "dumb folk," who, he thought would probably take the opportunity to hot pot him.

I translated what he said to Ayesha, who shrugged her shoulders, and answered: "Well, let him come, it is naught to me; on his own head be it, and he will serve to bear the lamp and this," and she pointed to a narrow plank, some sixteen feet long, which had been bound above the long bearing pole of her hammock, as I had thought, to make the curtains spread out better, but as it now appeared, for some unknown purpose connected with our extraordinary undertaking.

Accordingly the plank, which, though tough, was very light, was given to Job to carry and also one of the lamps. I slung the other on to my back, together with a spare jar of oil, while Leo loaded himself with the provisions and some water in a kid's skin. When this was done She made Billali and the six bearer mutes to retreat behind a grove of flowering magnolias about 100 yards away and remain there under the pain of death till we had vanished. They bowed humbly and went, and, as we departed, old Billali gave me a friendly shake of the hand and whispered that he had rather that it was I than he who was going on this wonderful expedition with "She-who-must-be-obeyed," and upon my word I felt inclined to agree with him. In another minute they were gone, and then, having briefly asked us if we were ready, Ayesha turned and gazed up the towering cliff.

"Goodness me, Leo," I said, "surely we are not going to climb that?"

Leo shrugged his shoulders being in a condition of half fascinated, half expectant mystification, and, as he did so, Ayesha with a sudden move began to climb the cliff, and of course we had to follow her. It was perfectly marvelous to see the ease and grace with which she sprang from rock to rock and swung herself along the ledges. The ascent was not, however, so difficult as it looked, although there were one or two nasty places where it did not do to look behind you, the fact being that the rock still sloped here and was not absolutely precipitous as it was higher up. In this way we, with no great labor, mounted to a height of some fifty feet above our last standing place, the only really troublesome thing to manage being Job's board, and in doing so drew some fifty or sixty paces to the left of our starting point, for we went up like a crab, sideways. Presently we reached a ledge, narrow enough at first, but which widened as we followed it, and, what is more, sloped inward like the petal of a flower, so that as we followed it we gradually got into a kind of rut or fold of rock that grew deeper and deeper, till at last it resembled a Devonshire lane in stone, and hid us perfectly from the gaze of anybody on the slope below, if there had been anybody to gaze. This lane (which appeared to be a natural formation) continued for some fifty or sixty paces, then suddenly ended in a cave, also natural, running at right angles to it. I am sure that it was a natural cave, and not hollowed by the hand of man, because of its irregular and contorted shape and course, which gave it the appearance of having been blown bodily in the mountain by some frightful eruption of gas following the line of the least resistance. All the caves hollowed by the accidents of Kor, on the contrary, were cut out with the most perfect regularity and symmetry. At the mouth of this cave Ayesha halted, and bade us light the two lamps, which I did, giving one to her and keeping the other myself. Then, taking the lead, she advanced down the cavern, picking her way with great care, as indeed, it was necessary to do, for the floor was most irregular—strewn with bowlders like the bed of a stream, and in some places pitted with deep holes, in which it would have been easy to break one's leg.

This cavern we pursued for twenty minutes or more, it being, so far as I could form a judgment—owing to its numerous twists and turns, no easy task—about a quarter of a mile long.

At last, however, we halted at its farther end, and whilst I was still trying to pierce the gloom a great gust of air came tearing down it, and extinguished both the lamps.

Ayesha called to us, and we crept up to her, for she was a little in front, and were rewarded with a view that was positively appalling in its gloom and grandeur.

"Here must ye pass," said Ayesha. "Be careful lest giddiness overcome ye, or the wind sweep ye into the gulf beneath, for of a truth it hath no bottom;" and, without giving us any further time to get scared, she started walking along the spur, leaving us to follow her as best we might. I was next to her, then came Job painfully dragging his plank, while Leo brought up the rear. It was a wonderful sight to see this intrepid woman gliding fearlessly along that dreadful place. For my part when I had gone but a very few yards, what between the pressure of the air and the awful sense of the consequences that a slip would entail, I found it necessary to go down on my hands and knees and crawl, and so did the other two.

But She never condescended to this. On she went, leaning her body against the gusts of wind, and never seeming to lose her head or her balance.

In a few minutes we had crossed some twenty paces of this awful bridge, which got narrower at every step, and then all of a sudden a great gust came tearing along the gorge. I saw Ayesha lean herself against it, but the strong draught got under her dark cloak and tore it from her and away it went down the wind, flapping like a dying bird. It was dreadful to see it go, till it was lost in the blackness. I clung to the saddle of rock, and looked round, while the great spur vibrated with a humming sound beneath us like a living thing. The sight was a truly awesome one. There we were poised in the gloom between heaven and earth. Beneath us were hundreds upon hundreds of feet of emptiness that gradually grew darker and darker till at last it was absolutely black, and at what depth it ended is more than I can guess. Above were space upon space of giddy air and far, far away a line of blue sky. And down this vast gulf upon which we were pinnacled the great draught dashed and roared driving clouds and misty wreaths of vapor before it, till we were half blinded and utterly confused.

The whole position was so tremendous and so absolutely unearthly, that I believe it actually lulled our sense of terror, but to this hour I often see it in my dreams and wake up covered with cold perspiration at its mere phantasy.

"On! on!" cried the white form before us, for now the cloak had gone, She was robed in white, and looked more like a spirit riding down the gale than a woman, "on, or ye will fall and be dashed to pieces. Keep your eyes fixed upon the ground and hug the rock."

We obeyed her, and crept painfully along the quivering path, against which the wind shrieked and wailed as it shook it, causing it to murmur like a vast tuning fork. On we went, I do not know for how long, only gazing round now and again, when it was absolutely necessary, until at last we saw that we were on the very tip of the spur, a slab of rock, little larger than an ordinary table, and that throbbed and jumped like any overengined steamer. There we lay on our stomachs, clinging to the ground, and looked about, whilst Ayesha stood leaning out against the wind, down which her long hair streamed, and, absolutely heedless of the hideous depth that yawned beneath, pointed before her. Then we saw why the narrow plank, which Job and I had painfully dragged along between us had been provided. Before us was an empty space, on the other side of which was something, as yet we could not see what, for here—either owing to the shadow of the opposite cliff, or from some other cause—the gloom was thick as night.

"We must wait awhile," called Ayesha, "soon there will be light."

At the moment I could not imagine what she meant. How could more light than there was ever come to this dreadful spot? Whilst I was still debating in my mind suddenly like a great sword of flame, a beam from the setting sun pierced the Stygian gloom and smote upon the point of rock whereon we lay, illuminating Ayesha's lovely form with an unearthly splendor. I only wish that I could describe the wild and marvelous beauty of that sword of fire, laid across the darkness and rushing mist wreaths of the gulf. How it got there I do not to this moment know, but I presume there was some cleft or hole in the opposing cliff through which it pierced when the setting orb was in a direct line with it. All I can say is that the effect was the most wonderful that I ever saw. Right through the heart of the darkness that flaming sword was stabbed, and where it lay there was the most surpassingly vivid light, so vivid that even at a distance one could see the grain of the rock, while outside of it, yes, within a few inches of its keen edge—there was naught but clustering shadows.

And now, by this ray of light, for which She has been waiting, and timed our arrival to meet, knowing that at this season, for thousands of years it had always struck thus at sunset, we saw what lay before us. Within eleven or twelve feet of the very tip of the tongue like rock whereon we lay there arose, presumably from the far bottom of the gulf, a sugar loaf shaped cone, of which the summit was exactly opposite to us. But had there been a summit only it would not have helped us much, for the nearest point of its circumference was some forty feet from where we were. On the lip of this summit, however, which was circular and hollow, rested a tremendous flat stone, something like a glacier stone—indeed, perhaps it was one for all I know to the contrary—and the end of this stone approached to within twelve feet or so of us. This huge bolder was nothing more or less than a gigantic rocking stone accurately balanced upon the edge of the cone or miniature crater, like a half crown on the rim of a wineglass, for in the fierce light that played upon it and us we could see it oscillating in the gusts of wind.

"Quick!" said Ayesha, "the plank—we must cross while the light endures, presently it will be gone."

"Oh, Lord, sir!" groaned Job, "surely she don't mean us to walk across that there place on that there thing" as in obedience to my direction he pushed the long board toward me.

"That's it, Job," I hallooed in ghastly merriment, though the idea of the plank was no pleasanter to me than to him.

I pushed the plank on to Ayesha, who deftly ran it across the gulf so that one end of it rested on the rocking stone, the other remaining on the extremity of our trembling spur. Then placing her foot upon it to prevent it from being blown away, she turned to me.

"Since last I was here, O Holly," she called, "the support of the moving stone hath lessened somewhat, so that I am not sure if it will bear our weight and fall or no. Therefore will I cross the first, because no harm will come unto me," and, without further ado, she trod lightly but firmly across the frail bridge, and in another second was standing safe upon the heaving stone.

"It is safe," she called. "See, hold thou the plank! I will stand on the further side of the stone so that it may not overbalance with your greater weight. Now come, O Holly! for presently the light will fail us."

I struggled to my knees, and if ever I felt sick in my life, I felt sick then, and I am not ashamed to say that I hesitated and hung back.

"Surely thou art not afraid," called this strange creature in a lull of the gale, from where she stood poised like a bird, on the highest point of the rocking stone. "Make then way for Kallikrates."

This settled me; it is better to fall down a precipice and die than be laughed at by such a woman; so I clinched my teeth, and in another instant I was on that horrible, narrow, bending plank with bottomless space beneath and around me. I have always hated a great height, but never before did I realize the full horrors of which such a position is capable. Oh, the sickening sensation of that yielding board resting on the two moving supports! I grew dizzy, and thought that I must fall; my spine crept, it seemed to me that I was falling, and my delight at finding myself sprawling upon that stone, which rose and fell beneath me like a boat in a swell, cannot be expressed in words. All I know is that briefly, but earnestly enough, I thanked Providence for preserving me so far.

Then came Leo's turn, and, though he looked rather queer, he came across like a rope dancer. Ayesha stretched out her hand to clasp his own, and I heard her murmur, "Bravely done, my love—bravely done! The old Greek spirit lives in thee yet!"

And now only poor Job remained on the farther side of the gulf. He crept up to the plank and yelled out, "I can't do it, sir. I shall fall into that beastly place."

"You must," I said—"you must, Job, it's as easy as catching flies." I suppose that I said this to satisfy my conscience—because, as this expression conveys a wonderful idea of facility—as a matter of fact I know no more difficult operation in the whole world than catching flies—that is, in warm weather, when they have all their faculties—unless, indeed, it is catching mosquitoes.

"I can't, sir—I can't, indeed."

"Let the man come, or let him stop and perish there. See, the light is dying! In a minute it will be gone!" said Ayesha.

I looked. She was right. The sun was passing below the level of the hole or cleft in the precipice through which the ray came.

"If you stop there, Job, you will die alone," I hallooed, "the light is going."

"Come, be a man, Job," roared Leo; "it's quite easy."

Thus adjured, the miserable Job, with, I think the most awful yell that I ever heard, precipitated himself face downward on the plank—he did not dare, small blame to him, to try to walk it, and commenced to draw himself across in little jerks, his poor legs hanging down on either side into the nothingness beneath.

His violent jerks at the frail board made the great stone, which was only balanced on a few inches of rock, oscillate in a most sickening manner, and, to make matters worse, just as he was half way across, the flying ray of lurid light suddenly went out just as though a lamp had been extinguished in a curtained room, leaving the whole howling wilderness of air in blackness.

"Come on, Job, for God's sake," I shouted, in an agony of fear, while the stone, gathering motion with every swing, rocked so violently that it was difficult to hang on to it. It was a truly awful position.

"Lord have mercy on me!" hallooed poor Job from the darkness. "Oh, the plank's slipping!" and I heard a violent struggle, and I thought that he was gone.

But just at that moment his outstretched hand, clasping in agony at the air, met my own, and I hauled—ah, how I did haul, putting out all the strength that it has pleased Providence to give me in such abundance—and to my joy in another minute Job was gasping on the rock beside me. But the plank! I felt it slip, and heard it knock against a projecting knob of rock, and it was gone.

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "How are we going to get back?"

"I don't know," answered Leo, out of the gloom. "'Sufficient to the day is the evil thereof.' I am thankful enough to be here."

But Ayesha merely called to me to take her hand and creep after her.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Sensible Suggestions Relating to Children. A Medical Opinion on Chloral.

A signal advantage in the treatment of young children or infants, says The Herald of Health, is the fact that they do not remember or imagine. More than half the difficulty in treating the diseases of grown people lies in the formation of theories by the patient which a physician labors in vain to break down and finally humors. It would be well for mothers to remember this simple truth. When a child has recovered from a cold he does not carry the memory of it to make him sneeze and shiver for several weeks. We know by the thermometer that it is several degrees colder, and forthwith pile on more clothing, stir up the fires and feel cold to the marrow of our bones. A child, in happy unconsciousness, plays on, and, unless the change be severe, catches no cold. So a little wet that has penetrated a person's boots appears to some a sure token of a bad cold, but if properly attended to should make no more difference than a wet hand. Be careful how you give young children the fussy ideas which belong to their weary, heavy laden elders. They should be trained not to feel a slight degree of cold, not to mind a cloud of dust coming into their eyes, or a slight bump or scratch any more than as a mere incident. A grumbling child is a pitiful object, and the habit once formed is ineradicable.

Food for Growing Boys.

The food of growing boys, and especially of those who are students, demands careful attention. While they should not be allowed to cram themselves with all sorts of sweets and rich things, neither is a meager fare at all advisable. The following, noted by Table Talk, is the dietary of one of our better boarding schools:

Breakfast—Oatmeal, with an abundance of milk, bread and butter, a little meat or eggs, but not both.

Lunch—Fruit, rolls, buns, Albert biscuits, milk, canned oysters in season or sardines.

Dinner—This meal should be served after study hours, and should consist of at least four courses. A light soup, two kinds of meat, potatoes and another vegetable, a salad with crackers and cheese and a plain, nourishing pudding. If the dinner is served earlier than 5 o'clock we would suggest a wafer with a tumblerful of milk at 8. As all boys require fat, and universally dislike fat meat, leaving it on their plates, it is well to give them light suet puddings or similar dishes, with fats utterly blended throughout.

A Remedy for the Common Wart.

It is very pleasing to know that a cure for the common wart, so unsightly and often so abundant on the hands and face, has been announced by physicians. According to The Medical Press, small doses of sulphate of magnesia taken internally will remove them. M. Colrat, of Lyons, has drawn attention to this extraordinary fact. Several children treated with three grains of Epsom salts, morning and evening, were promptly cured. M. Aubert cites the case of a woman whose face was disfigured by these excrescences, and who was cured in a month by a dram and a half of magnesia taken daily. Another man reports a case of large warts which disappeared in a fortnight from the daily administration of ten grains of salts.

Dandruff.

Dandruff is one of those trifling but obstinate ailments that can nevertheless cause infinite annoyance. According to medical authority it is a superficial chronic inflammation of the skin without exudation or swelling. Essentially, it is a mild manifestation of eczema. It seems to be due to an enfeebled state of the skin, in many cases hereditary. A treatment sometimes used with gratifying results is to rub the scalp every night with glycerine containing a small quantity of carbolic acid, five grains of acid to an ounce of glycerine, and wash the head thoroughly in the morning with soap and water.

The Use of Chloral.

An interesting medical opinion on the use of chloral is that of Dr. Savage, a celebrated English physician for the insane. He has seen so many disastrous results from the abuse of the drug that he fears its introduction has done more harm than good. He says: "It is the first thing now taken by a man of intellect who is overworked, and it is eagerly sought by the nervous fashionable lady, it is the temporary prop to the drunkard, and to the doctor, in many cases, it is the means of keeping a troublesome patient quiet."

Belligerents.

In 1861 England recognized the Southern people in their struggle against the government as belligerents. The term is usually applied in civil wars or insurrections. When insurgents are regularly organized and observe the rules of international law, they may be recognized as belligerents. This indicates that the government so recognizing them has neither the right nor the desire to decide which party is in the wrong, and belligerents are supposed to be treated more humanely than insurgents.

The Printing Press.

Franklin's printing press, on which he worked as a journeyman in 1725, was very little improved till 1817, when George Clymer, of Philadelphia, invented the Columbian press, in which the power was applied by a compound lever. In 1829 Samuel Rust invented the "Washington" press, which superseded all others for a while. Daniel Treadwell, of Boston, invented the first power press, and in 1830, Samuel Adams, of the same place, invented the "Adams" press.

The Fleure-de-lis of France.

An old tradition says that the lily was first employed in France as an armorial bearing by Clovis I, representing that the flower was first presented to him by an angel at his baptism, the then fleur-de-lis on his shield standing for the Trinity. The adoption of the lily is also attributed to Louis VII. However, the device was employed about the same time in several European countries. It was adopted by France at some period during the twelfth century.

McKean County Miner

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and Administrators notices $2.50 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch [illegible] per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to
E. RODGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., July 8, 1887.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
Philadelphia, [illegible], 1887.

The Republican State Convention will be held in the Opera House at Harrisburg on the third Wednesday of August, the 17th, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for State Treasurer and Judge of the Supreme Court, and for the transaction of other business.

The Committee [illegible] the following [illegible] State Convention [illegible].

First. [illegible]

Second. Hereafter the State Convention of the Republican party shall be held [illegible] the third Wednesday of August [illegible] the year of the Presidential election, when it shall be held not more than thirty days prior to the day fixed for the National Convention, and except in Gubernatorial years [illegible] of the State Convention.

Third. That we recommend to the county organizations that in their rules they allow the largest freedom in the general participation in the primaries consistent with the preservation of the party organization.

The State Convention of June 30, 1881, having abolished Senatorial representation, delegates to the approaching State Convention will be selected according to the number of Representatives in the Legislature to which each county or city is entitled under the Representative apportionment law passed at the recent session of the Legislature.

THOMAS V. COOPER, Chairman.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates who desire their announcements published in the MINER must pay for the same in advance to secure their insertion.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

EDITOR MINER: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
GEO. A. STURGEON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce, E. A. RICE, of Eldred, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

DEMOCRATS and Mugwumps call him "Billee" Chandler. When the Senator from New Hampshire strikes them they will think that they have been hit with a loaded billy.—*Chicago Mail.*

HON. CHAUNCY M. DEPEW, in a recent speech to the G. A. R. says: "There is room in this country for only one flag, and 'Old Glory' must head the procession or it can not [illegible]."

A New York broker offers to wager $1,000 to $500 that Cleveland cannot carry New York State in 1888. As the gentleman is a Democrat there must be something wrong in the party. There is.

THE fact that the Confederate soldier fought bravely and for what they were led to believe was a righteous cause is one thing, and the fact that free and fair elections are rendered impossible in certain States by systematic fraud and violence is another and very different thing.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

RUSSIA, although bankrupt in money and credit, has undertaken the greatest public work of the age in building a railroad across Siberia to the Pacific, connecting with her European railways. It will be more important in a military than commercial aspect, as it will enable the transport of troops from St. Petersburg to the Pacific in [illegible] days.

THE name of A. Rice of Eld. Township is announced at the head of this column as a candidate for County Commissioner. Mr. Rice is at present one of the Commissioners of the county, and that he has discharged every duty devolving upon him with a conscientious regard for the best interests of the people no one will question. He would make a popular candidate.

AT THE Prohibition State Convention of Ohio, which was recently held, the demagogue St. John of Kansas, ridiculed the patriotic indignation felt by the G. A. R. men and others at the proposed return of the rebel battle-flags. Political Prohibition has little chance in the future, but if it had any prospect of success, the violence and unreasonableness of its advocates would surely destroy it.

ACCORDING to the Elmira *Sunday Telegram*, Representative Packer of Tioga thinks it is not necessary to call a special session of the Legislature now, but that one ought to be called next winter to consider other bills as well as the Revenue bill. He considers the Senatorial Apportionment bill as of great importance and one which should be acted upon. A great many of the citizens of the State most heartily concur with Mr. Packer on this subject.

IT is said that Jefferson Davis has sent the following postal card to Mr. Cleveland: "If you happen to have on file in the War Department the sour apple tree upon which I was not hung, would you have the goodness to forward it to me, express charges paid? It occurs to me, and I believe it will to you, that there never can be lasting peace between the sections until I have got possession of that tree and made kindling-wood of it.
J. DAVIS."

THE attempts of the Administration organs to belittle the military records of General Fairchild, of Wisconsin, and General Tuttle of Iowa, is just as foolhardy as the action by which the President provoked the present controversy. General Fairchild was as gallant and fearless a soldier as entered the war on either side, and an empty sleeve bears testimony that he faced the enemy where the fighting was going on in earnest. As for General Tuttle, he led the regiment that made the charge at Fort Donaldson—the regiment which, after a series of fierce, hot battles, from Donelson to Iuka, had so declined from its membership of 640 it mustered a meagre 115 men, all the others having been killed or wounded. It may suit the organs of the Administration to sneer at such soldiers as Fairchild and Tuttle, but they will have to do it alone.—*Phila Press.*

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

(From our own correspondent.)

HARRISBURG, July 5. That inquisitive, curious bore, who persists in propounding his query, "is it hot enough for you?" is numerous in the land and a hundred times a day the passing pedestrian can hear the nonsensical question asked. It is annoying and aggravating, not content with seeing the mercury climbing up towards "a hundred," the passing people clothed in the thinnest of their garments and with an enormous sized palm leaf fan, blowing the still, heated air against their already parched and burned skin, this friend must greet you with his foolish "is it hot enough for you?" Of course it is, you darned fool! Look at my suffering condition and see for yourself.

In striking contrast to such a question as indicated above, was the very kind invitation extended to your correspondent and others yesterday, while the mercury just pegged over 90 degrees in the shade. Everybody was suffering from the intense oppressive heat, except one good natured fellow who made himself feel comfortable by extending his invitation to all his friends, to visit the skating carnival at 5 o'clock p.m. on the corner at the foot of Market street, assuring all that the ice was nine inches thick and perfectly safe. It is awful hot and no mistake, but elegant weather for housing hay and grain and by observation during a recent trip into the Lebanon and Cumberland valleys, the farmers were heeding the old adage "make hay while the sun shines."

During the past few days a large number of ex veterans of the rebellion passed through our city on a pilgrimage to the soldiers' Mecca at Gettysburg. The occasion for this early visit to the scene, where the decisive series of battles during the rebellion were fought, was a re union between the "boys who wore the blue" and the "boys who wore the grey."

The Philadelphia brigade and Pickett's (Confederate) division met again at the bloody angle, at the stone wall, not as they met twenty four years ago, in deadly conflict and as enemies, but in friendly re union and as members of one common National brotherhood. Some of the scenes at this re union were indeed touching and beautiful, and no one will deny that this meeting of the blue and grey will be productive of good results.

Those who were present on the battle field Sunday were those who acted prominent roles on that same battle field twenty four years ago. Now all is calm and still, peace is over all, then these same men were arrayed against each other in deadly battle, each determined and desperate. Look at the picture then presented and the one now before you and from your inmost heart thank God who giveth victory to the just.

During the coming week the semi annual encampment of the G. A. R. veterans will take place. They will encamp, for one week, on the battle field and during their stay will dedicate a number of monuments to mark the positions of Pennsylvania regiments on the memorable 2d, 3d and 4th days of July, 1863.

The Knights of Labor of Dauphin county are first in the field politically with a full county ticket. Their convention was held at a town in the upper section of our county June 21st, and was poorly attended by the Knights. The deliberations of the convention were held in secret and only so much of their doings as pleased the leaders was allowed to be made public.

There is but little attention given to the K. of L. proceedings in our immediate city for the reason that our last spring's campaign was K. of L. against Republicans and in which the Knights were victorious, but their elected candidates have failed to measure up to the full realization of promises, so that our most prominent Knights will refuse to again be misled by support of a K. of L. ticket.

The convention of this new political party was held thus early and nominations made so as to be prepared to make a bid for a deal with either of the old political parties.

A visit to the State department has revealed nothing of interest to your section. I have hoped that my letter of this week might convey to you the news of the appointment of the new Judge for the 48th Judicial district, but I could learn nothing.

It was hoped that our Fourth would be one of the glorious old kind for all hands, because our Mayor had indicated a willingness to permit the youthful American to celebrate with fire crackers and pyrotechnics, but an order issued on Friday compelled all hands to celebrate without fire-works and crackers. Our dealers had laid in a large stock of goods anticipating the permission to sell them, but our unpatriotic ordinances forbid. But it was real funny to see the youths congregate in groups and with watchful eye on a policeman, get in an occasional bomb-cracker, despite the orders forbidding it.

The American youth must have his Fourth even at a risk of an arrest.

I would like to see just one old fashioned Fourth again.

ANCHOR.

Defining a Mugwump.

Among the members of the Board of Visitors to West Point this year was Dr. Wm. Everett, of Massachusetts. At the banquet given to the Board of Visitors during the closing exercises at the academy the doctor took occasion to inform the guests that he was a Mugwump and wanted everybody to know it. This statement brought Mayor Courtenay, of Charlestown, S. C., to his feet, and he said it reminded him of a story.

About the time the Mugwump first sprung into existence an English lord was visiting this country and devoted much attention to the study of our institutions and manners. The constant use of the term "Mugwump" during the political campaign attracted his notice, so one day he made bold to ask an American friend what the word "Mugwump" meant.

"A Republican who votes the Democratic ticket," was the reply.

"And what do you call a Democrat who votes the Republican ticket?" next inquired the curious Englishman.

"I'd call him a d—n fool," was the friend's prompt response.

The guests are said to have enjoyed the hit immensely, with, perhaps, the possible exception of the Mugwump from the Bay State.—*N. Y. Sun.*

CLEVELAND FIERCELY DENOUNCED.

At a late meeting of the Gen. Godfrey Weitzel Post, No. 425 G. A. R., of Chicago, resolutions relating to the President's order to return the Confederate flags to the several States from which they were captured, were adopted as follows:

WHEREAS, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, has, by the issuance of an order directing the return to the States from which they were captured all of the battle-flags, emblems of treason, prostituted the prerogatives of the highest office in the gift of the American people to a base and ignoble purpose, and given to the loyal sentiment of the Nation only another evidence of his unfitness for the office he holds, proving conclusively to the minds of all where his sympathies lie and what he would do if permitted. The hand that would lower our National ensign in honor of and at the funeral of the death of the rebel "fake" Thompson, and refuse to recognize officially the recent decease of the distinguished and patriotic William A. Wheeler, late ex-Vice President of the United States, [illegible] John C. Calhoun [illegible] the traitor since Arnold [illegible] and has dishonest and unworthy [illegible] consideration all these [illegible] President of the United States [illegible] the category of a fawning sycophant who, failing to realize the momentous responsibilities placed in his hands, would sacrifice the material interests of a nation for his own personal aggrandizement, would squander for naught the blood and treasure of the war and make the conquerors sue for peace at the feet of conquered.

WHEREAS, The storm of indignation aroused by this treasonable act has shown conclusively that the people of the loyal North are not prepared to admit that they were the conquered in the late civil war, but that treason is as odious to-day as it ever was whenever it attempts to nullify the results of the great struggle for National supremacy, and that while we have great respect for the men who fought on the other side and who have honestly accepted the results of the war, we can have nothing but contempt for him who, while he would deliberately stir up strife and create bitter feeling, is too cowardly to fight in support of his convictions;

Resolved, That we emphatically condemn as a crime against humanity, far reaching in its results, the recent sacrilegious attempt of the President of the United States to return to the States recently in rebellion the flags captured from them in the late war, as an insult to every loyal man who fought for the preservation of the Union, the heinousness of which is not condoned by the rescinding of the order, and that we earnestly request all loyal people everywhere to stamp with the seal of their disapprobation the acts of a man who, while saying "Public office is a public trust," deliberately sacrifices the public weal to his own personal ends.

MR. BLAINE IN LONDON.

Mr. Smalley, the accomplished correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, cables that paper on Friday last a very different story of the treatment of Mr. Blaine by Mr. Phelps, our Minister at the Court of St. James, from that which has been published all over this country. "Fair play is a jewel" even if political opponents are benefited by it, and it is not fair to allege that Mr. Phelps slighted Mr. Blaine or treated him with disrespect when the facts do not warrant such statement. Mr. Smalley says:

A not very important evening sheet publishes a series of paragraphs on the relations between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Phelps, the substance of which I hear was telegraphed to America. It may, therefore, be worth while to say it is inaccurate in every particular. This paper asserts that Mr. Blaine has met very few people, has been asked nowhere and has been shown little or no courtesy or attention neither by the [illegible] nor by the American Minister. It then kindly explains that Mr. Blaine could not ask nor would Mr. Phelps offer to present him in royal or official circles. The [illegible] Mr. [illegible] all [illegible] I report that the relations between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Phelps have been friendly from the beginning. Mr. Blaine called the day after his arrival, and the call was returned immediately. Mr. and Miss Blaine met Mr. and Mrs. Phelps at dinner the next day. Mr. Phelps has taken care that invitations should be sent to Mr. and Mrs. Blaine for every ceremony for which it was possible to procure them, including Westminster Abbey, the Foreign Office reception, the ball at Lansdowne House, the ball at Guildhall, the Queen's garden party, and many others.

Mr. Blaine did not accept everything offered him, but he was to be seen yesterday at the Queen's garden party in company much of the time with Mrs. Phelps and afterwards with Mr. White, Secretary of Legation. He met there and has met elsewhere numbers of the most distinguished people in England. His introductions have been numerous, and if they have not been more numerous it is because Mr. Blaine did not desire more. His table is covered with private invitations. He dines to-night with Lord and Lady Rosebery at Landsdown House, and goes thence to the Royal Academy soiree and later to Lady Margaret Beaumont's, who has a royalty party. He is asked to Lady Rothschild's to-morrow, to Mrs. Goschen's on Saturday, to Lady Hayter's on Sunday, to Mr. Chamberlain's on Monday, and will be a guest at the Legation the same day. I mention what I happen to recollect and am writing without consulting either Mr. Blaine or Mr. Phelps.

The Revenue Commission

The State Revenue Commission authorized by joint resolution of the Legislature has been completed by the appointments made by the Governor. The commission consists of nineteen members, four of whom—President pro tem Smith, Speaker Boyer, Treasurer Quay and Auditor General Norris—were appointed by the resolution. The Governor has named Ex-Auditor General Niles, Ex-Attorney General Palmer and Mr. Heydrick, a Democratic member of the Venango county bar, who was his party's unsuccessful candidate for Common Pleas Judge in that district in 1878. The Senate members are Thomas V. Cooper, J. C. Newmyer, Luther S. Keefer, S. P. Wolverton and Henry J. McAteer, and the House members are James L. Graham, Henry M. Foote, J. B. Finley, William R. Leeds, H. P. Connell, John E. Faunce and Samuel M. Wherry.

It is, all in all, an exceedingly good commission, a majority of its members having had considerable experience with the questions which they will be called upon to consider. The members also represent a variety of business and professional interests, which fact can not fail to have an important bearing upon the work in hand and should greatly facilitate it. It is probable there will be no delay in organizing the commission, and it is large enough to permit of division into sub-committees in such way that the most thorough consideration can be given each question and the best results attained.

There is an admirable opportunity now for a comprehensive revision of the revenue system of the State, which has for years been very much needed, and which would have been needed also if the late Revenue bill had been made a law. There are many incongruities and inequalities in the tax system which that measure did not remedy, although it had one or two features which are very sure to be incorporated in any new bill, but, above all is needed a system which as much as possible shall relieve the people of taxation, stand the test of the courts and increase the revenue of the State. The last feature is certainly a very important one.

The commission now created is equal to this task, and it will not do itself justice if it presents anything but a complete work. There is no reason why this should not be done early enough to enable the Legislature at a special session to consider it and enact a new tax law before the assessments for next year are made. It is well known that the Governor has been inclined to this course from the beginning and the chances of getting the revenue system in proper shape will be greatly improved with the Legislature [illegible] with other questions.—*Press.*

Cleveland's Blunder.

Inquiries at the National Museum regarding the refusal of the Government to return the Lee relics confirm the statements contained in a Richmond letter in to-day's *Sun*, and bring out additional facts which make the recent official explanation of the flag episode wholly untenable and another one necessary. As stated by the museum authorities the facts are briefly these: Early in the war, when the Union forces occupied Arlington, a lot of household articles, china, antique furniture, and the like, which had been left in the old mansion by the Lee family were removed to the Patent Office under the supposition that they were part of the George Washington heirlooms. Afterward, when the National Museum was built, the relics were sent to that building. It was there discovered, in re-arranging them, that many of the articles never belonged to George Washington, but were the original property of the Lee family. These were of little interest as relics, and they were packed up and stored away. In March last some of Gen. Lee's heirs applied for these articles and asked to have them restored to their possession. Mr. G. Browne Goode, Assistant Secretary of the Museum, laid the communication of the Lees before the Secretary, Prof. Spencer F. Baird. Prof. Baird was in doubt as to his right to surrender the property and addressed a letter on the subject to the President, enclosing the letter he had received from Mr. Goode. Prof. Baird's communication with the President was not oral, nor did the President communicate orally with the Attorney-General on the subject, but sent that official a letter along with Prof. Baird's and Mr. Goode's, in which he asked for a legal opinion from his constitutional adviser.

It is not necessary to reproduce from the files of the museum all the letters referred to in the correspondence. That of the Attorney-General, which constitutes the sum of the whole case very clearly and in a straightforward manner that does great credit to Mr. Garland. The following is the letter:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, April [illegible], 1887.

The President:

SIR: The Attorney General has to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the [illegible] of April, 1887, referring to him [illegible] of Spencer F. Baird, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, with enclosure of a letter of G. Brown Goode, Assistant Secretary in charge of the National Museum, [illegible] that in 1861 a [illegible] number of articles of personal property [illegible] were removed from Arlington, the residence of Gen. Robert E. Lee, to the United States Patent Office, and at a later date to the National Museum, where they now are. They are highly prized by the heirs of Gen. Lee, their former owner, as heirlooms and mementos [illegible] to them. No sufficient facts are stated in the [illegible] to show how the property got into the possession of the Government, or to form a basis for an opinion as to where the right of property [illegible] [illegible]

A. H. GARLAND,
Attorney-General.

This letter tells the whole story. It was addressed to the President in answer to a letter from the President and [illegible] of the very point involved in the controversy over the flags and that too only a little more than a month before the flag order was issued. How it was possible for any officer of the Government with this opinion before him to go wrong unwittingly is a mystery. What is now needed is an explanation that explains.—*Washington Dispatch to the N. Y. Sun.*

Startling Sentiments Expressed by Some Old Confederate Soldiers.

Taking from my pocket this printed opinion of Bill Arp's, recently cut from a Southern newspaper, I asked the assembled Colonels their opinion as to its truth. Thus it reads:

"This talk that the South lost $4,000,000,000 by the emancipation proclamation is all nonsense. I am prepared to show that the South did not lose a dollar. In all my experience as a slave owner, if I ever made a dollar by their labor I do not know it. We got their labor in exchange for their food and their clothing, the rearing of the young and caring of the old. We get their labor for the same price now, without having the burden of responsibility for the young and the aged and sick. We used to pay their doctor's bills, now they pay their own. The difference is already seen from the fact that many men are accumulating wealth through the employment of negroes who never got ahead a dollar in the slave days, although they were owners of many slaves."

"There was never anything more true put into print," said one of them, "and if it hadn't been for that dog gone fool Jeff Davis we might have got some of the money for our niggers, ended the war sooner, governed ourselves all along and been far ahead in property beyond what we are now." "I never heard your ex-President spoken of in the South so disrespectfully before," I said. "I don't say any more than what we all feel and what the newspapers would say if they told the truth," replied the Colonel. "Why, you'uns talked of hanging him to a sour apple tree; we'uns ought to have done it. What would you think of a man going in on a lone hand when he hadn't a trump and he knew the other side had both bowers and an ace? That's just what he did when Lincoln offered to stock the hands and pay for the niggers, and, sir, by ——," he added, excitedly, "after General Lee told him the game was up, and he kept on, he was responsible for the death of every man that was killed on either side. He was worse than a dog-gone fool—he was a wholesale murderer."

AND now a question of veracity has arisen between Jeff Davis and Col. Phocion Howard, of Illinois. Davis denied the authenticity of the letter in which he was made to adversely criticise the President's rebel flag order, but Howard sticks to it that the letter as given to the press was written by Davis. A fac simile of the document is being made and will be given to the public. What object the Illinois man would have in forging a letter of the kind is difficult to conceive, and it looks as if the ex-President of the Confederacy was trying to squirm out of a very small hole.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

Very Odd Coincidences.

The late Mrs. Andrew Joyner, of Halifax, was one of the most intelligent, deeply pious Christian women to be found in any land or age. She was the daughter of the celebrated Wiley Jones, of Halifaxtown, of Revolutionary fame. Mrs. Joyner's first husband was Governor H. G. Burton, a native of Grandville county, but who resided at Rocky Hill, some two or three miles from the hamlet of Ringwood. A long winding hill leads up to the residence which is pitched on a lofty eminence. Governor Burton was in Western Carolina digging gold. He had been from home some months. His wife and eldest daughter, Mrs. James M. Williams, were in a heavy, close carriage returning to Rocky Hill from a visit. Mrs. Burton looked out of the window and to her gratification and surprise discovered her husband some fifty yards or more distant approaching on horseback. He was clad in his usual farming suit. Mrs. B. said to the driver: "Jacob, is not that your master coming down the hill?" The negro replied affirmatively. On went the carriage slowly, but no rider appeared. Mrs. B. looked out and failing to see the governor asked Jacob if he saw him. The reply was that he had seen him, but he was gone. Upon reaching the house the anxious wife looked at the clock and noted the time of day and felt assured that evil tidings would come. The mails were slow and it took nearly a fortnight for a letter to reach Halifax from the county in the mountains. At last a letter came and it announced the death of the excellent husband who had rendered distinguished service to the State. His death had occurred at the precise hour when the wife and servant saw him plainly with bodily eyes.—Wilmington (N. C.) *Star.*

THE PICTURE FELL FROM THE WALL.

Captain Wyan, who commanded the Sumpter Light Guards, was killed at the battle of Gettysburg. One morning, the one after the battle, his wife, who lived in Americus, entered her parlor where, upon the wall hung a handsome painting of her husband. As she glanced up she was horror-stricken on seeing that the painting had fallen from the wall, and in doing so the face had been pierced by a chair post which stood beneath where it had hung. Rushing from the house she went at once to a neighbor and related the occurrence, adding that she firmly believed the Captain had been killed in the fight of the day previous. On the arrival of the train news of the battle was brought, and among the first names in the list of those killed was that of her gallant husband. The strangest feature about the killing, however, was that he had been shot in the face in the identical spot where the chair post had pierced the canvas.—Americus (Ga.) *Recorder.*

HE GALLOPED TO THE GATE.

During the Crimean war the wife of a British officer was at her beautiful home. Looking one day through the window and over the flowers and shrubbery she saw her husband galloping to the gate on his war horse. She was not expecting him. Throwing aside some garment she was sewing she rushed down the walk, and upon arriving at the gate neither horse nor rider was to be seen. A woman of education and refinement, she was appalled at the circumstance, for she felt certain that her husband had been killed. Returning at once to the residence she made a note of the day and hour. In some ten days or less she received a letter informing her that her gallant husband had fallen in battle and at the very minute she saw what she supposed to be her husband riding rapidly to the front gate.—Wilmington (N. C.) *Star.*

The Tolliver Feud.

The recent killing of Craig Tolliver and several of his family by a sheriff's posse at Morehead, Kentucky, marked the close of the last act in a strange barbaric drama. It is one of the most singular facts in contemporary American life that side by side with a civilization as high as any extant there exists a barbarism which seems to belong to the middle ages. Craig Tolliver was certainly not a modern, nor were his kith and kin, or the men who fought him and his for years, or the people who looked on and did nothing to check or hinder the long series of savage crimes which has just culminated in the death of the leader of the desperadoes. For a number of years there has been a vendetta between the Tollivers and the Martins, which came by degrees to include two or three other families, and perhaps a hundred souls more or less. All these people on both sides fought whenever they met, or laid ambushes for one another, or had recourse to assassination without compunction. Murder, outrage cruelty of every kind, marked the progress of abominable feud. The clans were being thinned out by degrees and at the same time they were receiving a training in crime admirably adapting them to become the terror and curse of the country side. Craig Tolliver had long been the most reckless ruffian in a wide region. Presently he went into politics, forced his own election as a magistrate, and at once prostituted his office to the murderous satisfaction of his revenge.

It is almost incredible, but nevertheless true, that this man caused two of his enemies to be arrested on trumped up charges, and then with his gang of assassins fell upon them while they were in custody and murdered them. Even that atrocity failed to break the apathy of the public among whom Tolliver lived. The feeling that produced this toleration certainly was not fear, for those people are accustomed to take their lives in their hands. Presumably it was simply defect of moral sensibility. They really did not understand that Tolliver's acts were infamous. How many bloody graves were filled from first to last by the feud no one seems to know but it is certain that scores fell, and that what was originally a vendetta gradually changed its character and became an organized warfare on society. In any civilized part of the earth Craig Tolliver would have graced a gallows years ago, and his followers would have been put in the penitentiary if not hanged. In the South, however, murder and outrage are still regarded with leniency in many places and the counties which acknowledged the sway of Toliver and his band so long represented the extremest force of this discreditable tolerence. The history of this feud shows that Kentucky yields nothing to Corsica in the ferocity and persistence with which the vendetta is pursued. The one consolatory circumstance in all this crime and savagery is the certainty that the medieval ruffianism concerned must eventually extinguish itself through the action of its own favorite principles.—N. Y. *Tribune.*

Greatly Excited.

Not a few of the citizens of Smethport have recently become greatly excited over the astounding fact, that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable and beyond all hope—suffering with the dreaded monster Consumption—have been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis.

Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store, large bottles 50 cents and $1.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Wonderful Cures

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's new discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos.* Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clocks $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.
M. L. ARMSTRONG.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol24no20tf.

Light on Masonry.

It is so strange that so many walls and ceilings should remain in darkness when windows are so cheap at the Smethport Sash Factory. no24t3.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

E. B. STONE, W. W. BROWN, G. A. STURGEON.
STONE, BROWN & STURGEON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pennelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

For Sale.

ABOUT two hundred acres in the south east corner of Warrant 2581, Norwich township. The land is well wooded and there is good surface indications for oil being found. It would also make good farming land, being very convenient to railroad station. For further particulars apply to W. J. Colegrove, Smethport, Pa., or H. M. Rumsey, Salem, New Jersey.
Smethport, Pa., June 9, 1887—3m.

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☞ AND UPWARDS! ☜
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Smethport, Nov. 19, '86. tf.

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MARBLE!
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Stone Works!
Smethport, Pa.
WM. H. M[illegible] & SON, Proprietors.
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TO THE PUBLIC.

Having recently purchased the "SILVER MOUNTAIN GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS," formerly owned by John Digel, I will continue the business, and in addition to this famous "Silver Mountain Granite," which has withstood the elements for a century without mossing, crumbling or defacing, and which has proven itself the most desirable stone for monumental purposes, I will add to his usual stock—

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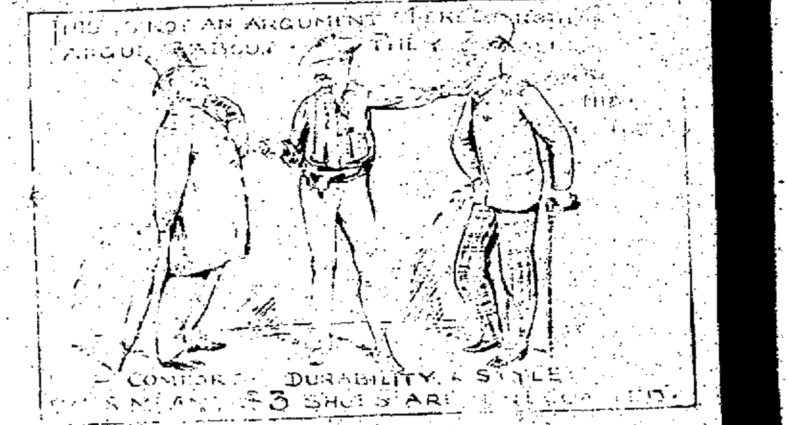
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To be found in the county.
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A. B. ROWLEY,
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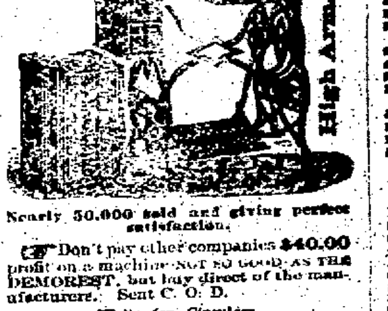

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For CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE, DEBILITY, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

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Notice of Incorporation.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on Saturday, July 9th, 1887, by James McBade, O. D. Coleman, J. T. Griffith, Rick Donovan and John Fleming, under the Acts of Assembly of April 29, 1874 and May 29, 1885, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "THE KANE NATURAL GAS COMPANY" of Kane, the character and object of which is to supply natural gas for the public, at the borough of Kane, and to persons, partnerships and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto, as may desire the same, with its principal office at Kane, McKean county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Acts of Assembly and supplements thereto.
GEO. H. BEMUS, Solicitor.
Kane, June 21, 1887—3t.

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Farmers and Planters!
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50 Years
and never found wanting. Grinds thoroughly and rapidly Corn, Wheat, Feed, Plaster, Coal, Coffee, Salt, Spices, etc.
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SMETHPORT, PA.
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PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.,
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McKean County Miner

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ethport, Pa., July 8, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

g has commenced.

for Thanksgiving.

nights are gradually lengthen-

fishing season closes next Fri-

county has twenty-seven post-

towns in Tioga county celebra- Fourth.

population of Elk county is esti- about 16,000.

Watermelons have made their ap- ance in this market.

are 122 patients from Erie in the Warren asylum.

A small band of gypsies passed gh town on Sunday last.

From all over the State come reports scarcity of farm hands.

fat boy at East Smethport at- a good deal of attention.

Mechanic street bridge has been d to a new coat of paint.

Red raspberries are finding their way this market; likewise cherries.

Owing to the dry weather all kinds berries are very small this season.

Smethport was well represented at Fourth of July doings in Buffalo.

J. Bellows, of Port Allegany, is building a dwelling house at Sizerville.

bark from a single hemlock tree in Tioga county weighed 3,500 pounds.

Smethport sent large delegations to various points of interest on the Fourth.

The lager beer business received a boom during the recent hot weather.

The Bradfords defeated the Allen- towns three consecutive games last week.

The display of fireworks in this borough last Monday evening was very poor.

The State Teachers' Association held three days' session in Clearfield this week.

Hon. David Sterrett has put down a new walk around his residence on Green street.

Charles Freeman is the proud papa of young lady of the regulation size and weight.

The Sons of Temperance of Port Allegany picnicked at Mountain Park on the Fourth.

Alfred Centre, N. Y., had a $20,000 conflagration at an early hour last Tues- day morning.

Without a doubt Smethport is one of the most healthy towns in Northern Pennsylvania.

The Bradford police had a light day's work on the Fourth. Only seventeen ar- rests were made.

In the course of his career as a show- man Barnum says he has taken $80,000,- at the door."

About twelve hundred persons wit- nessed the races at the Bradford Driving Park Monday last.

Prof. McGowan has been engaged as principal of the Smethport Graded School for the ensuing year.

The two-year-old child of Newton of Potato creek, died very suddenly last Monday morning.

There were sixty six passengers on board of the 7:15 A. M. excursion train for Bradford on Monday last.

Guy Powell has been promoted to conductor on the Smethport branch of the B., B. & K. railroad.

The Acme oil refinery and barrel works at Olean are soon to be lighted throughout by electricity.

The gross amount of the county tax of Tioga county for 1887 as levied is $55,- 02; State tax, $6,822.86.

Eldred wants a Board of Trade, and the citizens of that borough should see to it that the want is supplied.

We understand that there was not more than three feet of water in the reser- voir the forepart of this week.

What the Baptist church now stands in need of is a good choir, and no time should be lost in procuring one.

It is said by old residents of Smeth- port that last week furnished the hottest weather of a good many years.

Olmstead & Beman have just done a job of painting on the front of Lin Wood's residence on Main street.

Quite a number of Knights of Labor in this county were unrepre- sented at Bradford on the Fourth.

Jimmy Maguire had his hands full to handle the human freight on Monday last. But he got there all the same.

By the expenditure of a little money, the grove on the island might be con- verted into a beautiful picnic ground.

A Tioga county man set out 3,000 tobacco plants recently, and in two days the cut worms left only twelve of them.

Gov. Hill has vetoed the bill for Olean's $25,000 armory. And that is why the denizens of that village are mad.

Brother Hughes has given himself up to a whole week of festivities; there- fore there will be no *Reporter* this week.

Just to show our neighbors how it is done Smethport will have to get up an old time Fourth of July celebration next year!

For the first time in a generation our Bradford neighbors are complaining of a scarcity of water. That is indeed a hopeful sign.

We understand there were three knock-down arguments indulged in on Main street last Saturday night inside of twenty minutes.

F. J. Cutter, the new publisher of the Blossburg *Register*, is furnishing the people of that section of country with a first-class local paper.

During the past week the country on every side of us has been visited by re- freshing showers, but Smethport has es- caped pretty much all of them.

A building in Lock Haven in a bush room which a bull blown case has fallen and in place of it, on the same site, a [illegible] has appeared and is operating.

In a single day recently 196 Ameri- can clergymen sailed for Europe. The American editors could not make as good a showing as that in a hundred years.

The Bradford base ball club played two games in Williamsport on the Fourth and lost them both. That must have been one of the Bradford team's off days.

W. H. Milliken, Esq., informs us that the celebration at Ceres passed off in a satisfactory manner; that there was a good turn out and a pleasant time for all.

Ninety million pounds of soap are made in Buffalo every year. And yet there are any number of people in this part of ours who will not keep clean.

On Tuesday last while some people were boating on the river at Olean, they discovered in the water the body of Geo. Wood, an old and respected citizen of that place.

One of the balloons sent up by Harry Wells on Monday evening was picked up on Cole Creek, and the finder brought the same to town and received one of Harry's best cigars.

The Bradford *Era* of Wednesday published the following highly important news: "A cow is up at Allen, three years old, with a bell on, black face, two white stripes on back."

The Woman's Relief Corps of Brad- ford have made arrangements to edit a G. A. R. and W. R. C. column in the *Sunday Star* of each week. It promises to be of great interest.

Judging from the snake stories which some of our exchanges are dishing up to their readers, we are led to believe that their authors are suffering from a mild attack of "snakes-in-the-boots."

Those who have trade dollars in their possession should get rid of them between now and the first of September, unless they desire to keep them as curiosities, as on that date the time for their redemp- tion expires.

—C. C. Stover, of Bradford, has patented a potato digger.

—The cherry crop, owing to the ravages of the birds, will be a light one in this section.

—The citizens of Warren have subscribed $1,000 for the relief of the sufferers of the Clarendon fire.

—James Mahoney, the alleged incendiary of the Clarendon fire, had a hearing on Wednesday and was held for trial under heavy bail.

—They have some queer names for some of the localities in McKean county. There is a bark-peeler's camp at Fiddler's Green on Potato creek.—*Wellsboro Agitator.*

—Those of our citizens who spent their Fourth at home undoubtedly enjoyed themselves ten-fold more than those who went out of town, and at a much less expense.

—Linder Burr, the Emporium man who exploded the dynamite cartridge in Olean last Monday has been taken to the Little Valley jail to await trial at the next term of court.

—The kids of this borough spend a good share of their time in the waters of the raging Marvin. The local physicians are watching these proceedings with more than ordinary interest.

—The new crop of apples have made their appearance in this market. The fruit is rather diminutive in size, but what is lacking in that respect is more than made up in price.

—Henry Weith has severed his connection with H. W. Rubin's merchant tailoring establishment. Mr. Weith informs us that he will go into business here again on his own hook.

—It requires a full week for our senior devil to do his Fourth of July celebrating. Such patriotism as that is commendable and is sure to receive its reward from a generous public.

—That Peanut John understands concocting good lemonade no one who has sampled his cooling beverage can deny; and as a consequence his trade in that line of goods is simply immense.

—The editor of the Westfield *Free Press* is raising a fund by subscription to purchase a 700-pound cannon. What a formidable weapon that will be to hunt down delinquent subscribers with.

—Prohibition that would prohibit the manufacture or sale of fire crackers would sweep this country like a whirlwind. If there was ever a nuisance on top of this green earth the fire cracker is one.

—Five rooms are required for the accommodation of the Smethport delegation which left for Atlantic City this week. Others from this section will probably join the party in a few days.

—Subscribers would confer a favor by handing in items of interest from their locality. By so doing they will help make the MINER one of the best local papers in Northern Pennsylvania. Will you do it?

—An Emporium chap was arrested on suspicion, on the evening of the Fourth, at Olean, of having exploded a dynamite cartridge in the vicinity of the town hall which shattered many windows in the village.

—The Cameron Iron and Coal Co. will locate their blast furnaces in Emporium. The land has been purchased, the contracts for the buildings let, and work will commence on the same at an early day. Lucky Emporium.

—Next week we will publish the concluding chapters of the delightful serial which has been running for some weeks past in the columns of the MINER. Those who have not read the story have missed a rare literary treat.

—While assisting in firing the cannon in this borough on the afternoon of the Fourth, Don Freeman was quite badly burned about the face by powder, the result of getting too close to the fuse, which flashed upwards into his face.

—It must be rather grim satisfaction that is derived from starting the report that a person is dead when such is not the case. Pure cussedness must enter largely into the make-up of any one who will wilfully set afloat such a story.

—Many of our exchanges failed to make their appearance this week owing to the "time honored custom" of their editors and devils going off on a soda water and peanut spree. But the country will undoubtedly survive the shock.

—And now the weather wiseacres are prophesying one of the hottest seasons we have had for years. Judging from the sample of hot weather that we have been favored with during the past two weeks we are nearly prepared to swear by these prophets.

—The bark teams did not leave East Smethport last Saturday afternoon without ballast. Keg upon keg of lager took the place of the product of the hemlock tree on the return trip. Evidently the bark strippers spent a most jolly Fourth in the woods.

—The attention of our readers is called to the business card of Stone, Brown & Sturgeon, which may be found in another column of to-day's MINER. This is one of the strongest law firms in this section of the State and is deserving of a generous patronage.

—We understand that Dr. Pierce, Smethport's well-known dentist, was a contestant in the free-for-all foot race at Eldred on Monday last. The Dr. is built right for a swift sprinter, and therefore our surprise was great on learning that he did not win the race.

—The game of ball between the Smethport and Bradford clubs on the latter's ground, Monday last, resulted in a score of 16 to 18 in favor of the Bradford nine. A return game between the same clubs will be played on the Hamlin Park grounds in this place on Thursday of next week.

—The Olean *Times* says, "Nearly all of Olean's manufacturing industries seem to be enjoying an era of especial activity and prosperity." The foregoing is only a bit of the cheering news that comes from all sections of the country. The business outlook for 1887 is encouraging, to say the least.

—The gang of bark peelers who visited Bradford on Saturday last for the purpose of spending the Fourth in that rural city, immediately began to fill up on tangle-foot, and before the quiet hours of Sunday morning had arrived the police had succeed in gathering in a good share of them.

—Harry Knapp, formerly of this place, besides being a first-class ball player has just demonstrated at DuBois that he is a swift sprinter. In a foot race last week with a professional hailing from New York, Harry vanquished his opponent by three yards in a race of 100. Tally another for Smethport.

—The *Agitator* says that the farmers of Tioga county have had very little chance to cultivate their crops so far this season on account of the frequent rains. Undoubtedly the farmers of this section would be pleased to swap places with their Tioga neighbors for a short time, as they have almost forgotten how rain looks.

—The funeral of Mrs. F. E. Brooks, which occurred at the residence of her parents on Main street at 3 o'clock last Friday afternoon, was largely attended by sympathizing relatives and friends. Rev. J. H. McCandless, Rector of St. Luke's church, conducted the services. The remains were laid at rest in the Rose Hill Cemetery.

—An exchange gives the following simple rule by which to detect wormy cherries: "As the cherry season is now here it would be well for our housewives to bear in mind that if they put the cherries into a bucket of water they can detect the wormy ones by seeing them rise to the top, while the sound, healthy ones sink to the bottom.

—Everybody is entitled to all the enjoyment that they can get out of the Fourth of July season so long as they keep within bounds of law and decency. But when night is made hideous, as it was between the hours of midnight and daylight last Monday by a lot of rowdies it is about time that peaceable citizens should enter a protest.

—It would be a most excellent thing for the Smethport Water Co. to put into operation, during the dry summer season, stringent rules in regard to the extravagant waste of water by their patrons. In case of a fire breaking out in the borough much valuable property would very likely be destroyed owing to the light pressure of water in the main, resulting from every water-user keeping his hydrant open and allowing a full head of water to run to waste. There should at least be some general rule on the first alarm of fire that will impress on the mind of every patron the necessity of their turning the water off on their premises immediately, or else serious results may follow.

—Several of the comrades of Post 347 took in the picnic at Foster Brook Park, near Bradford, on the Fourth, which was given by Post 141 of Bradford.

—A Port Allegany chap, we are informed, put on the war paint last Monday afternoon while on board the excursion train at Olean, and commenced cutting and slashing right and left with a knife. The train was run back to the depot and the obstreperous individual was handed over to the tender mercies of Olean's handsome police force.

—Jno. O. Sonbergh, the gentlemanly steamship agent at Clermont, is of the opinion that times were never better for the laboring man than now. He says there appears to be plenty of work, and that the wages are good. Mr. Sonbergh travels considerable, and being a close observer of everything that is of interest to the wage worker, he knows whereof he speaks.

—"The *Star* says the address made by Mr. Miller at the Knights of Labor celebration at Bradford on the Fourth "was so communistic in spirit and unreasonable and impracticable in its ideas that it was condemned by a large portion of his hearers, combatted by his companion orator who followed him (Rev. Thos. K. Beecher), and had the effect to rapidly thin the audience."

—During the hot months the people should beware of drinking too freely of ice water. "A painter has just committed suicide," in the words of the coroner's physician, "from imbibing too much of the extremely cold water. It caused anaemia, or bleaching of the stomach, and subsequently death." This lesson should not be thrown away upon the community.

—Four young men beg the liberty of thanking the ladies of the F. A. U. for their kind hospitality shown Wednesday evening, at the W. C. T. U. hall. There is no doubt but that they saved the lives of this benighted delegation, and we earnestly hope that this organization may live for many generations, still doing the good work they have been doing for so long a time.

—After carefully looking over the ground in this vicinity, our genial friend Tom Herrington was moved to remark in the Coudersport *Enterprise*: "On a recent visit to Smethport, our traveling representative learned that times for the laboring man, in that vicinity, were better, this summer, than they had been for years. There was lots of work and good wages for everybody."

—Last Saturday evening a large number of relatives and friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Starks, in Mechanicsburg, the occasion being the fifth wedding anniversary of that worthy couple. A delightful evening was spent by all. The gifts of wooden ware were numerous, ornamental and useful. May the recipients live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

—George Sprague met with a painful accident on the Fourth which came near costing him the sight of one of his eyes. He was blowing on the end of the fuse of a fire cracker to facilitate the burning process, and the fire communicating to the interior of the cracker too suddenly for him to drop it, the young lad received the charge of powder in his face. Dr. Brown was called, and after finding that the eye was not affected, dressed the wound and left the patient in a comfortable condition.

—North Clarendon, Warren county, was nearly swept out of existence by fire last Monday night. The fire originated in an old abandoned saw mill, and before the ravages of the flames were stayed upwards of 300 buildings and a large number of oil rigs and tanks were burned. The loss is placed at $400,000 or $500,000. By this fire a large number of people are rendered homeless and penniless, and are left without clothing to cover themselves with. An appeal has been made to outside towns for aid.

—Hon. S. A. Backus has just shown us several heads of red winter wheat which he plucked from a field of that grain back of his residence, which were as fine specimens of that cereal as we ever saw in wheat growing sections. The heads were large, plump and well filled, which shows that as good wheat can be raised in McKean county as anywhere under the sun, notwithstanding the fact that very few of our farmers pay much attention to the raising of that grain.

—Mrs. J. R. Taylor of this place has handed us a recent number of the Jacksonville (Florida) *Daily News-Herald* which contains a long article describing the various departments of the office from which that excellent journal is issued. We notice that the mailing department of that complete printing establishment is presided over by Austin Holcomb a nephew of Mrs. Taylor. Mr. Holcomb's father, D. S. Holcomb, Esq., now a resident of Florida, was connected with the first paper ever published in Smethport and McKean county—*The Forester*—in 1837.

—Probably the most remarkable game of base ball ever played in this country was that at Elmira on Saturday last between two crack nines of that city of twenty years ago. Nearly all the members of the old clubs are living, and the teams were reorganized as they were away back in the sixties. Hon. Seymour Dexter, Judge of Chemung county, and other noted persons took their places at the bat. No game of ball was ever umpired by two such distinguished persons—Mark Twain assisted by Rev. Thos. K. Beecher. It must have been a great day for old Elmirians.

—An exchange truthfully says: "Talk about tramps, they are no circumstance to street peddlers as a nuisance. There is too much of that business, and it ought to be checked, especially in villages and towns. Our community owes these peddlers nothing but it does owe our dealers a great deal, in the way of obligations. They keep goods to sell, pay rent, pay taxes, and they deserve to be patronized. The worst feature of the case is that people, as a rule, pay these peddlers more than they would be charged by their own dealers at home, and many times they buy inferior goods—to say nothing of buying goods they do not want.

—Edward Clarage, the aeronaut who was to have gone up in a balloon supplied by natural gas, at Olean on the Fourth, met with a horrible death in making the attempt. After the guy ropes had been cut, the balloon careened and the unfortunate man struck a line of telegraph wires and, turning a somersault over them, came in contact with the cresting on the roof of a school house, receiving serious flesh wounds. He then struck with his head the roof of a barn, inflicting wounds which caused his death at about noon on Tuesday. The sad accident was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, and caused a gloom to fall over the pleasures of the day.

—We neglected to notice last week the installation ceremonies attending the constituting of a Masonic Lodge at Wilcox, on June 23d. The Grand Officers of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania were present besides visiting brothers from all the adjoining towns. A number of Masons were present from this place, and each and all report a grand time. We are sorry we could not have been there. The new officers appointed for Wilcox Lodge, No. 571, are: O. M. Montgomery, W. M.; J. L. Brown, S. W.; F. S. Ernhout, J. W.; J. C. Malone, Treasurer; Carl Oldoerp, Secretary. The regular meeting nights are the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

—Horace Greeley once recommended the following as a sure death to any town: "If you want to keep a town from thriving, don't erect any more dwellings than you can conveniently occupy yourself. If you want to rent them ask three times their value. Demand a Shilock price for every foot of land that God has given you stewardship over. Turn a cold shoulder to every new comer with a scowl. Run down the workmen. Go abroad for your wares, rather than to do business in your midst. Fail to advertise or in any way to support a newspaper, so that people abroad may not know whether business is going on or not. Wrap yourself in a coat of impervious selfishness."

—The Smethport MINER lugubriously says: "Bradford, Kane, Eldred, Ceres and Coleville will celebrate the Fourth in a suitable manner. But Smethport, with a population around it double that of any of the towns named excepting Bradford, hasn't enterprise enough to get up a celebration. The result is, that the money which should be left with our business houses and hotels goes to other towns in adjoining counties." Query—Has Smethport a population double that of Kane? If she has, the numbers well nigh on to 3,000 people—and don't you forget it. Bro. Rogers.—*Kane Leader.* It would be well for our genial friend Miller to read again what we said. Does "around" mean "in"?

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Dr. and Mrs. Pierce spent the Fourth in Eldred.

Charles Moses celebrated in Buffalo on the Fourth.

E. L. Keenan had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Mrs. Carl Sasse and children spent the Fourth in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Sartwell spent the Fourth in Eldred.

F. W. Brownell and Fred King spent the Fourth in Eldred.

Miss Bessie Sartwell, of Olean, is visiting friends in this place.

A. F. Beman and Chas. Olmstead took in the sights at Olean the Fourth.

Mr. B. F. Wright and wife, of Smethport, are at the Riddell.—*Era 7th.*

Prothonotary McElroy and son of Smethport, are at the St. James.—*Era 7.*

Lon Beatty, the enterprising young baker, has recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. J. M. Gena is enjoying a couple of weeks' vacation at his home in Wellsville, N. Y.

C. B. Parker, the popular young groceryman, spent the "ever glorious" in Olean.

Mrs. J. R. Sprague returned on Tuesday evening last from her sad errand to Meadville.

Miss Matie Brennan visited Cattaraugus county, N. Y., friends the forepart of the week.

Mr. S. Jewett and family, of Custer City, were guests at the Wright House on Friday last.

B. L. Knapp, Esq. spent the Fourth in DuBois, the guest of his son Harry, of the DuBois ball club.

Our townsman, C. A. Burdick, Esq., spent the Fourth on the historic Gettysburg battle-field.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lemmler spent the Fourth in Buffalo, the guests of Mr. Lemmler's brother.

D. L. Forsyth took in the sights at Buffalo and Niagara Falls on the Fourth. He reports a big time.

Hon. Robert H. Rose and Sheridan Gorton were lookers-on at the Bradford celebration on Monday.

Mrs. Edward Lewis, nee Iva Knapp, of Rochester, is spending a few weeks in Smethport with her parents.

Miss Edna Keenan returned on Tuesday evening last from a visit with her friend Miss Bessie Sartwell, in Olean.

Leon Wolters returned home on Wednesday from Mercer, where he has been attending the Soldiers' Orphan School.

Miss Maud Farthing, of Buffalo, who has been visiting her young friend Miss Orrie King in this place, returned home on Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Morgan of Eldred, Dr. Richardson of Elmira, N. Y., and Miss Lizzie DeWitt of Chemung, N. Y., were guests at Dr. Pierce's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Hamlin, Mrs. H. V. Redfield and children, and Mrs. Eugene Hamlin and children made up a pleasant party which left this place on Wednesday for a sojourn of several weeks at Atlantic City, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest and children were already domiciled at that famous seaside resort.

It is with regret we have to announce that Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, who is so ably and acceptably filling the Baptist pulpit in this place, will at the expiration of his year, in September, sever his connection with that church. This move is made imperative on account of the climatic effect on the physical well being of his family. We but voice the sentiment of this community when we say that Smethport will lose a good and useful man when Mr. Mitchelmore takes his departure.

Fire Near Larrabee.

The residence of Mrs. Kate Potter Baker, on the river road about two miles east of Larrabee with nearly all its valuable contents, were destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last. The loss was exceedingly severe upon Mrs. Baker, as many of the paintings, &c., of her late husband, who was a superior artist, were entirely consumed. Among the treasures lost was a gold medal which was presented to Mr. Baker many years ago by the Emperor Napoleon for bravery in saving life. Mrs. Baker writes us as follows in reference to her sad calamity:

"The destruction of a home under any circumstances, is sad, but those who know something of my life, its struggles, trials and sorrows, will understand that the home just swept away represented the toil and sacrifices of nearly my whole life. Lately I had been at much expense in putting the house in excellent order inside and outside. This modest little farm house contained, besides a great many paintings by my husband, who you will remember died recently, numerous rare photographs, engravings, etchings, and other works of art that had been collected by him, and aside from the intrinsic value, prized by me on account of associations, etc. All of this was destroyed. I was alone in the house when the crackling of the flames and falling of a portion of the roof awakened me, and I found nearly the whole house ablaze. I succeeded in throwing out a few pieces of furniture, and without hardly clothing enough to dress myself stood homeless and destitute, with nothing but a pile of coals and ashes where one hour before stood a substantial house well furnished, and containing so much that I treasured. Unfortunately the insurance, which I had always kept up, was allowed to expire last January, so that I have not even the benefit that would have been. My case should be a warning to others to keep their homes insured."

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Services Sabbath morning conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. Bradley, at 10:30 o'clock. Subject: "The Power of Religious Joy." Evening: "The Celestial City."

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "The Man Christ Jesus." Evening: "Studies in Matt. 3:9-17."

The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3:00 p. m.

St. Luke's Church.

Divine services on Sunday next at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 8 p. m. The seventh anniversary sermon of the present Rector will be delivered at the morning service.

Subscription cards for the Bishop Kerfoot Memorial Building will be handed in on Sunday, July 10, the sixth anniversary of the Bishop's death (ob. July 10, 1881).

ITEMS FROM KANE.

Sheriff Bannon was in town two days last week.

Martin Sweeney and W. H. Davis returned from Allegheny College last week for the summer vacation.

Constable Byham celebrated the Fourth by "pulling" the houses of disrepute and the unlicensed liquor dealers of West Kane. He brought a party of five women and two or three men to town early this morning. They will make quite an addition to Sheriff Bannon's family.

Our town is celebrating in grand style. At half-past eight the crowd was so large that it was difficult to get along on the side-walks. The fantastic parade was very good indeed. The procession, which was headed by the cornet band of twelve pieces, attracted much attention. The different representations were without exception very fine. Marshals Griffith, Ryan, Myers, Davis and Singleton were resplendent in their gorgeous uniforms, which were grandly set off by their superb military bearing. We expect large accessions to our crowd when the morning trains arrive. One of our markets furnished a whole beef to four of our hotels for dinner. This besides meats of other kinds. No disorder of any kind is noticeable, and the large force of extra police will be able to repress anything of the kind that may arise.

Kane, July 4.

Notice.

I shall commence my last term of music Monday, July 4th, and close it after 12 weeks duration, September 23. Terms as follows: Two lessons a week, $12.00; one lesson a week, $6.00. One-half of the amount to be paid after the expiration of six weeks; the balance at the end of the term.

CHARLES BEACH.

Smethport, June 22, 1887.

OBITUARY.

Henry Herring, an old citizen of Smethport, died at his residence on King street at 11 a. m. on the 4th day of July, aged 50 years. Mr. Herring was born in Denmark and came to this country when about 16 years of age. Very little is known of his early history. He first came to Smethport about 30 years ago. In July, 1861, he enlisted with Capt. Jno. C. Backus for 3 years' service in the war in Co. E, 58th Regt. Pa. Vols. He was mustered into the service at Camp Curtin in Harrisburg on the 26th day of Sept. of the same year. He was a faithful soldier and always ready for duty when called upon. On the 2d of June, 1864, at the battle of Cold Harbor, Virginia, he was wounded twice, first in the jaw and afterwards in the head—a buckshot wound. Notwithstanding his wounds he remained with the company until the 15th of June, although he suffered considerable pain all the time. That day he was ordered to the hospital in the field which was between Petersburg and Appomattox, by the surgeon of the regiment. On the 24th of June the soldiers of the 58th regiment were granted a veterans furlough. Herring came home and remained until the regiment was again ordered to active service on the 25th of August. From that time on until the regiment was mustered out in January, 1865, Herring was continuously with his company. The wound in his head continued to annoy him more or less until about five years ago when it assumed the character of a cancer. From that time on it has grown more and more serious until it culminated in his death, when his head was literally a mass of putrefaction. He was buried on Tuesday, the services at his residence being conducted by Rev. J. H. McCandless and commencing at 2 p. m. The remains were accompanied to the cemetery by Post 347 G. A. R., of which he was a comrade, and the services at the grave as laid down in the ritual of that organization were followed in the burial exercises. They were beautiful and impressive.

Herring was a temperate, frugal man, and at one time owned all of square 36 on King street in this borough. A few years ago he sold off the two lots on the eastern side on which are now the residences of Messrs. W. J. Colegrove and Warley Gifford. The south-western corner lot is now owned by J. W. Bouton, Esq. On the property that he retained he built a very good house several years ago in which he was living at the time of his death. He left no heirs excepting distant relatives. On the 2d of April last he sent for John Forrest, Esq., who drew up his will, which was witnessed by Jay Kibbey, the man who has taken care of him for the past three months. In his will he appoints Messrs. Jno. C. Hamlin and Geo. W. Williams of this borough his executors. He wills all the personal property he left to Frank Andrews, whose family has occupied his house and with whom he has lived for the past three years. He directs the executors to pay all his obligations, funeral expenses, etc., and to erect a monument over his grave not to exceed $40 in value. The real estate he wills to his executors—two-thirds to Mr. Hamlin and one-third to Mr. Williams. The amount which the executors will receive will not exceed $1500 and probably not that sum. The executors have been warm friends of the deceased for a long time, and months ago he sent for them and requested that they see that he be comfortably cared for. They have faithfully carried out that request.

There was one clause in the will which it is unfortunate was not known before the funeral. Mr. Herring provided that his funeral services should be conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist church. The executors assure us that they had no knowledge of any such clause, and in fact never saw the will until after the funeral. Mr. Forrest has been absent from home some time, therefore no one knew of Mr. Herring's wishes in this respect unless it was Mr. Kibbey, who has been absent from Smethport since last Friday. The executors express great regret that the wishes of the deceased as to the funeral obsequies were not carried out.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

NEW lot of ladies fine shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking Powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by G. W. Williams, Smethport, Pa.

Scarlet Fever.

The State board of health last spring issued a circular relative to that highly contagious and infectious disease, scarlet fever, which is to be even more dreaded than small-pox, for it cannot be prevented by vaccination, and claims its victims even in greater numbers than that dread disease. Along with diphtheria, it is the most dreaded as it is among the most fatal of the diseases of childhood, and it is therefore highly desirable that all parents should understand the nature of the disease and the best means of preventing its spread. Sore throat and skin eruptions are often the precursors of scarlet fever, and when these are detected, the patient should at once be separated from the rest of the family until a physician has been called in or the symptoms named have disappeared. One fact should always be borne in mind, and that is, the mildest case of scarlet fever may communicate the disease in its most fatal form.

The poison of scarlet fever may be communicated by personal contact, by infected clothing from the discharge of patient; in fact, from any articles which have been touched by him, no matter how trivial they may be. The discharges of the nose, eyes, ears, skin and body generally are considered more dangerous than all else, and this danger remains so long as the skin is in an unhealthy condition and peels off in flakes or scales. This period is never less than forty days and sometimes is twice as great. The time which intervenes between the exposure to contagion and the appearance of the disease is various—it may be six days or much longer, so that parents are often deceived as to the source of the infection.

Scarlet fever is usually regarded as one of the diseases of childhood, and, in fact, the greatest number of deaths from it are of children under ten years of age, but nevertheless it is sometimes contracted by adults, and although in a mild form, they may convey it to children in its most malignant shape. Usually one attack prevents a recurrence; neither is it a disease to which all children are subject: many are not attacked by it, and none would be if the poison germs could be kept from them.

As it is the result of a special poison, the first step to secure immunity is to prevent the exposure of children to its influence. When the disease breaks out in a school, the pupils should at once be withdrawn, and kept from those houses where it exists. When it appears in a family, those children not affected should be removed to other places, out of danger. The parents should refrain from attending church or other public assemblies as much as possible.

Pure water should be used so far as it is procurable. If there is any doubt about its character, it should be boiled. Care should also be given to pure foods and milk, and these should never be received from homes in which the disease is known to have existed within a recent period. Cleanliness is another precaution that is strenuously insisted upon, as filth is considered a promoter of scarlet fever. Sewer gas must not be allowed and all foul odors of whatever kind should be destroyed. All these precautions may not prevent the contagion in certain cases but they nevertheless may do so in many, and their observance is therefore of the utmost importance.

To the Public.

At the close of the busiest season I have ever known, I wish to thank the people of Smethport and vicinity for their generous patronage, and trust that in the future, as in the past, by fair dealings I may continue to receive a liberal share of the same. I also wish to add that I still have on hand a large and varied assortment of goods, all bought for cash, and which will be sold as low as the lowest, and all guaranteed as represented. I have a few spring and summer goods left which I am disposing of at cost. Bargains can be secured by calling early. Again thanking you for past favors, I subscribe myself, very respectfully,

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., July 6, 1887. tf.

A Reliable Port Wine.

Mr. A. Speer, of New Jersey, whose Port Grape Wine has such a wide reputation, and which physicians prescribe so generally, was the first in this country to import Port Wine Grape vines from the banks of the River Douro, in Portugal, where the finest old time ports were made and to plant vineyards of them in New Jersey. His Port, Burgunda and Claret which are now the best wine to be had, have become a great favorite among most fashionable New York, Philadelphia and Washington society. Druggists sell it.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free with every pound. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

ONE of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy regulates, corrects and cures. Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

Drafts on Any Bank in Europe,

and tickets to and from any place in the old world sold at the lowest possible rates by J. O. Sonbergh, Clermont, Pa., Agent for C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers, 61 Broadway, N. Y. no26tf.

Canary Birds.

Four handsome Canary birds, beautiful singers and all of rare breed, for sale at only $1.50 each. Inquire at this office.

F. C. OLDS, of Farmers' Valley, wishes to inform the farmers that he has the agency for the old reliable Walter A. Wood mowing machine, which with the late improvements, superior workmanship and best material has no equal in the market. 2t

The Dark Ages

Are certainly over when one considers how cheap windows are selling. Inquire at the Smethport Sash Factory.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-1y

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

SMETHPORT, JULY 8, 1887.

This week we will quote prices on a new invoice of Victoria Lawns at 7 cents a yard; a good figured Lawn at 3 cents a yard; a large variety of India Linens and India Robe suitings; an endless variety of check Nainsook at unprecedently low prices; the best Indigo Blue Calico at 6 cents a yard, sold elsewhere at 8 and 10: Crinkled Seersucker reduced from 12 1-2 to 8 cents a yard. The Embroidery and Lace stock is new and complete. Hardly a day passes that we do not make new, handsome and attractive additions to our Millinery goods, which we will sell so cheaply that all may have a new, fashionable bonnet or hat if desired. Our shoe trade has always been good, because we handle nothing but first-class stock, bought for cash from reliable dealers. It will pay any person wanting shoes for ladies, misses or children to call and see our stock which we will sell below cost. We will not stand on price. We want to sell. Call and we will convince you. We add to our stock the celebrated DR. BALL'S H. P. CORSET, for 90 cents. The low prices inaugurated before the Fourth will be continued the balance of the season. We will sell off our stock of shoes in bulk, or by the pair, at prices that will suit the purchaser; in fact we will make a GENERAL CLEARING OUT SALE of all our goods regardless of the original cost. Bargains every day, but especially every Saturday.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

IMPORTANT
—TO—
BUILDERS!

THE PLACE TO BUY
Surfaced Hemlock,
Mouldings,
Flooring,
Siding!
Window and Door Frames
Brackets, Etc.
—IS AT—
Jno. Baker & Sons
—ALSO—
PLANING, MATCHING, TURNING!
—AND—
SCROLL-SAWING
done on short notice.
John Baker & Sons,
Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

CALL THIS PATRIOTIC!
—OR—
WHAT YOU PLEASE!
Only Come Early and
SECURE A BARGAIN!

1,000 Yards of Victoria Lawn, 5 1-2c. worth 8 cts.; 1,000 Yards Light Crinkled Seersucker, 5cts. worth 10cts.; 2,000 Yards Dark Crinkled Seersucker, 7cts. worth 12 1-2 cts.; balance 4 cent Lawns, 2cts.; Best Indigo Blue Prints, 5 3-4cts. worth 8cts.; Summer Silks must go, 25cts worth 40cts.

Standard Prints, 5 Cents Per Yard!

Dress Good 6 10 12½ to the finest Black Silks. Our Black Silks cannot be beaten; warranted, every yard. We are closing out a fine line of French Cashmeres, 42 inches wide, for 30½ cents, worth 50 cents. A good turkey red table linen, fast colors, 30 cents; Laces, Embroideries, White Goods. Gloves of every description—Silk, Lisle, Kid Gloves, Blacks, Tan and Opera shades. Parasols are going fast—all colors—plain and fancy striped. Lace Trimmed and all-over lace, 50 cents to $5; good Cotton Hose, Ladies', Children's and Men's 10 cents per pair; Men's Unlaundried Shirts, 14 to 17, Linen bosom, re-enforced front and back, 50 cents; Straw Hats, Men's Work Hats for 5 cents; a nobby dress hat, 50 cents; a fine line of Neckties for 25 cents; Men's Suits $4 to $30. Working Shirts and "Sunday-go-to-meeting Shirts" at all prices. Drive Shoes $3; good working shoes, $1; Ladies' shoes, $1 to $5. We guarantee our $3.50 Kid Shoe equal to any $5 shoe elsewhere.

Children's Shoes of Every Description From 35 Cts. to $2

Thornton & Chester's Celebrated Flour

$6 per barrel; $1.50 per sack. Thornton & Chester's Globe Mills, $1.35 per sack or $5.50 per barrel. Our Snow Flake Flour at $5 cannot be beaten. White Rose 90 cents per sack or $3.60 per barrel. Our finest Japan Tea, 35 cents; 3 pounds for $1. Tea as low as 15 cents. Fine Creamery Butter 20 cents. Sugar by the barrel at Refinery prices.

We now occupy two floors and have three ware-houses chock full of

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes!
Hat, Caps & Clothing, Crockery & Tinware.

Camp goods of every description. We are supplying the largest camps in the country. Why? Because we have the quantity, quality and the Lowest Prices and delivered free and promptly.

TO JOBBERS:—We have on hand axes of the following makes in any size or quanity Crown Jewel, Robert Mann, White and Buffalo Axes. Bark Spuds and Cross-Cut Saws.

Stickney & Company,
East Smethport, Penn'a.

DR. KILMER'S
OCEAN WEED
HEART
REMEDY!
A Corrector, Regulator, Nerve-Rest.
"The Heart is the Seat of Life."

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy or Sudden Death.

SYMPTOMS and DISEASE.
For which this Remedy should be taken

Heart-pains	Palpitation	Heart-dropsy
Skip-Beats	Throbbing	Spasms (Fits)
Numbness	Purple-Lips	Poor-blood
Shaky-Nerves	Syncope	Faint-spells
Hot-flashes	Paralysis	Heart-sympathetic

Rush of Blood to the Head, Feeble-circulation, Labored-breathing, Heart-enlargement, Nervous-prostration, Heart-rheumatism, Neuralgia and Valvular Disease.
One Medicine will not Cure all kinds of Diseases.

THIS REMEDY IS A SPECIFIC.
It Prevents Palsy, Shock, Sudden Death.

Every ingredient is from vegetable products which grow in sight of every unfortunate sufferer. It contains no Morphine, Opium or injurious drugs.
Not a Vestage of Impure Blood can escape its Purifying Influence.
PRICE $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.
Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
Invalids' Guide to Health (Sent Free).
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan18tf

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Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.
DEALERS IN
SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 1tf

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

DRESSMAKING
Mrs. Campbell
AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.
November 18, 1886-tf.

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST -:- STYLES
—OF—
CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

Notice of Incorporation

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on Saturday, July 9th, 1887, by James McBride, O. D. Coleman, J. T. Griffith, Rick Donovan and John Fleming, under the Acts of Assembly of April 29, 1874, and May 29, [illegible], and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "THE KANE WATER COMPANY," of Kane, the character and object of which is to supply water for the public at the borough of Kane, and to persons, partnerships and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto as may desire the same, with its principal office at Kane, McKean county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Acts of Assembly and supplements thereto.

GEO. H. BEMUS, Solicitor.

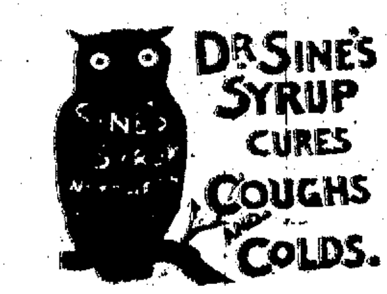
Kane, June 15, 1887—3t.

OH! MY BACK
Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
THE BEST TONIC
PHYSICIANS AND CHEMISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

[illegible]

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.


DR SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 15, 1880.

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE, Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886-tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

BIDGEHILL ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, to any inquires of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. ARMSTRONG,
Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsburg, Pa., Dec. 28, 1879.

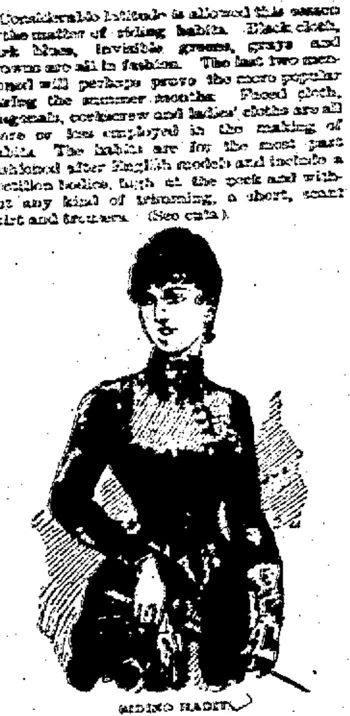
YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

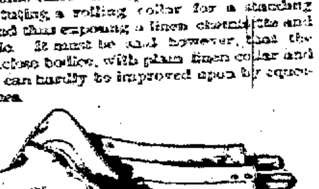
ARTICLES OF IMPORTANCE IN EVERY MOUNTAIN OUTFIT.

Opportune Suggestions About Picturesque Costumes for Lawn Tennis and Other Sports—English and New York Styles in Lady's Riding Habits.

Considerable latitude is allowed this season in the matter of riding habits. Black cloth, dark blues, invisible greens, grays and browns are all in fashion. The last two mentioned will perhaps prove the more popular during the summer months. Faced cloth, diagonals, corkscrew and ladies' cloths are all more or less employed in the making of habits. The habits are for the most part fashioned after English models and include a postillion bodice, high at the neck and without any kind of trimming, a short, scant skirt and trousers. (See cuts.)


RIDING HABIT.

New York tailors have modified this season—in some cases—the style here illustrated by substituting a rolling collar for a standing one and thus exposing a linen chemisette and necktie. It must be said however, that the high, close bodice, with plain linen collar and cuffs, can hardly be improved upon by equestriennes.


TROUSERS TO WEAR WITH HABIT.

Lady equestriennes seen in Central park wear usually a high black silk hat, but for country wear felt Derby hats of the same color as the habit are in favor. In the selection of gloves one may choose between Swede gloves, kid and dressed and undressed kid. A scarf pin or small brooch, representing a horseshoe, a whip, saddle or similar device is appropriately worn with a riding habit.

Caps and Coiffures.

Caps and coiffures are, as a rule, little worn by ladies so long as they retain a good head of hair, but are reserved for service when the hair becomes thin and the offensive bald spot near the back of the head appears. For morning, elderly ladies wear round crown caps of mull. There are many of them trimmed with oriental lace. For dress caps point d'Alencon and other lace is made up with fine net and gros grain ribbon loops of some becoming color. Black lace is but little used for these caps.

Where a coiffure of gray hair is preferred to the dress cap, the hair is, in some cases, dressed with high loops at the back and arranged in front a la pompadour. In other cases the back hair is arranged in a coil or knot, and the front dressed in three puffs at the side of the face.

Lawn Tennis Costumes.

Favorite costumes for lawn tennis and other out of door sports are those made of some white material, such as flannel or serge. These white dresses are in many cases finished with a collar, cuffs and sash of some plain color, red and blue being favorite hues.

A wide license is permitted in the selection of hats. Some ladies wear soft, white felt hats. Sailor hats of straw are also in demand to wear with tennis costumes.

Canvas shoes are much worn, and show facings of colored ribbons or cords. The regular tennis shoes have nails in the soles to prevent the players from slipping. Chamois or doeskin gauntlets are appropriate gloves for tennis.

Feathers and Plumes for Hats.

Cock plumes, arranged in clusters, are very fashionable as a garniture for round hats. These plumes are attractively arranged in short curve clusters that retain their shape, not blowing about as the long straight feathers. Ostrich feathers will again serve as a trimming for many of the midsummer hats. A great many large hats are being prepared, many of them having a shallow rim at the back. Those made of undressed braid, have no wire or facing in the brim. A new shape curves upward in front, droops close on the right side and is rolled upon the left to the middle of the back, where it is pointed against the crown.

Shoes and Gloves for Mountain Wear.

In every outfit prepared for mountain resorts there should be at least one pair of comfortable and at the same time, substantial shoes. These shoes may be of either leather or canvas, but ought to have low broad heel, and thick broad soles. Such shoes will add greatly to the comfort and health of everybody who tramps about during the summer.

It is a wise precaution to lay in a stock of doeskin or dogskin gloves, gloves heavy enough to protect the hands from scratches, and, above all, the attacks of black flies, musquitoes and gnats.

Summer Dresses.

Sleeves for summer dresses are many of them made quite full, and some are confined by a band at the wrist. This style of sleeve is seen on imported dresses. Many corsages are also made full, being shirred on the shoulders and confined at the waist by a belt. Blouse waists with yoke and belt also appear in summer gowns.

White wool dresses are being made up in large numbers by New York modistes for wear at the seaside, where muslins and other light weight fabrics soon lose their crisp freshness.

Silver Jewelry.

Silver jewelry does not in the slightest affect the popularity of gold ornaments. There is a place for each in every lady's outfit, the present style of dress affording opportunities for the wearing of silver trinkets where gold ones would be scarcely appropriate, and vice versa. It is the finest quality and most artistic finish in silver jewelry, however, that is fashionable.

First Catch Your Hare.

It is generally believed that Mrs. Glass in her cookery book wrote "first catch your hare and then," the directions for cooking following, and that this is the origin of the expression, but some contend that the word catch was "scratch" (to skin) or scradge (trim), or scotch (to cut up). However this may be the expression has passed into a proverb, having a general application, advising one to be sure of a first step before too closely considering a second.

What Is an Aneurism?

An aneurism is a pulsating tumor consisting of a sac or pouch into which blood flows through an opening in an artery. Aneurisms prove fatal by their pressure on some important part, or by bursting, and allowing a sudden escape of blood. Aneurisms are cured by a deposit within the sac of fibrin from the blood, a result which may be promoted by the surgeon obstructing the artery above the aneurism by compression or by ligature.

National Holidays.

The Fourth of July and Christmas day are the only holidays recognized by the United States law and they are only recognized in so far as days not designated as such, that is the [illegible] not to be included in computing certain periods of time. In usual this they are [illegible] days. Strictly speaking, there are no national holidays.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. E. B. McCoy will give any person a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Price 50c and $1. necfly

Frost and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Decorative and Practical Matters of General Interest with Tested Recipes.

Thin draperies, tidies and linen goods may be decorated by painting them with transparent washes of aniline dyes. The tint then becomes part of the fabric and endures well. For this purpose dry aniline dyes that are soluble in alcohol are dissolved with just enough spirit to take up the dye and are bottled. For use the solution may be diluted to the desired tint. The dyes soluble in alcohol are brighter and more durable than those that dissolve in water.

How to Mount Drawing Paper.

Amateur artists who have had difficulty in mounting drawing paper for coloring, especially the stiff papers, will find the following process very satisfactory. First, moisten the paper thoroughly, then lay it upon the board in proper position and with blotting paper remove most of the moisture for a distance of about half an inch or thereabouts from the edges, then take strips of not very thick manilla paper about an inch and a half wide and covered on one side with mucilage, and paste them down on the board and on the paper, overlapping the edges of the latter about half an inch. Keep the middle of the sheet wet until the mucilage on the edges has set, then let the whole sheet dry out.

Attractive Way to Serve Spinach.

Where spinach is to be served as a dish by itself it looks well if arranged as follows: After washing, put it into enough salted boiling water to cover it. When cooked squeeze out all the water, press the spinach through a colander and then fry it a few minutes in a little butter and season with salt and pepper. Lay thin slices of buttered toast on a platter, and on each slice put a cupful of spinach nicely pressed into shape; into the top of each heap of spinach press the half of a hard boiled egg.

Ornamental Bags for Various Uses.

The prettiest bags for holding twine are made of inch wide satin ribbons of one color. Dorcas suggests the following way of making one. Overhand the ribbons together for a sufficient distance to cover the ball. Gather them close at the end designed for the bottom and fasten in a small curtain ring so as to allow the twine to be pulled out freely. At the top of the bag fold the ribbons over to form a little heading above the shirr which confines the ball, leaving ends about one inch in depth, which are pointed and finished with a tiny gilt bell. Narrow ribbons are used to suspend the ball and also to hold a tiny pair of scissors ready to clip the twine at any moment.

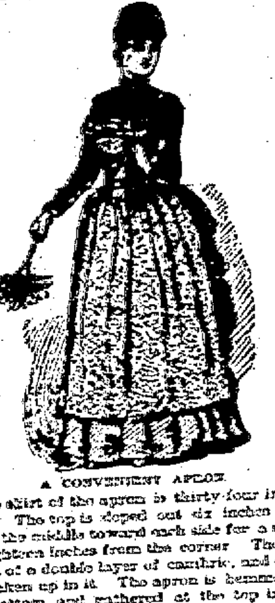
A silk handkerchief is also described as making one of the daintiest of work bags for holding crochet or knitting. One of pale blue or pink brocade is prettiest for the purpose. Lay the handkerchief out flat, turn over to the inside a small portion of each corner and hem each one down with silk to match. About two inches from the edge, all the way round, sew, as a casing, a ribbon half an inch wide, and through this run drawing strings of narrower ribbon of the same color. Trim the edge all round with a fine lace two or three inches wide. The work is placed in the middle and the strings drawn to gather the bag, then making the lace ruffle at the top.

A Delicious Dessert for Pineapple.

A delightful way to prepare a pineapple for dessert is the following. Soak half a package of gelatine for an hour or more in half a cupful of water. Chop up a small pineapple and simmer it in ten minutes with a scant cupful of sugar and a cupful of water, then add the gelatine, remove from the fire and strain. When it has partly cooled add the white of four eggs and beat well. When the mixture begins to harden, pour it into molds and set it away.

Housekeeping Apron.

Numbered with useful patterns sent out by Harper's Bazar is the one shown in the accompanying cut of a housekeeping apron. The model represented is made of figured cambric with a dark blue ground.


A CONVENIENT APRON.

The skirt of the apron is thirty-four inches wide. The top is sloped out six inches deep from the middle toward each side for a space of eighteen inches from the corner. The bib is cut of a double layer of cambric, and darts are taken up in it. The apron is hemmed at the bottom, and gathered at the top into a space of fourteen and one half inches. The bib is trimmed at the sides and top with a puff of the cambric made of a strip two and one-half inches wide, which is piped with red, and gathered at half an inch from the edges.

Excellent Saratoga Potatoes.

Peel the potatoes, cut them in very thin slices and lay them in cold water and salt for an hour or more. Then dry them on a towel, throw them into a deep kettle of smoking hot fat and fry to a light brown; skim them out of the fat into a colander, scatter a little salt over them, shake them about, turn on a platter to serve.

A Polish for Cabinet Work.

A polish sufficiently fine and lustrous for delicate cabinet work is said to consist of half a pint of linseed oil, half a pint of old ale, the white of an egg and one ounce of spirits of salt. Shake well before using. The article to be polished must be free from dust. Put a little of the polish on a soft linen pad and rub the article lightly.

To Whiten a Kitchen Table.

A kitchen table that has become very dark and stained from neglect may be bleached with wood ashes. Make them into a paste with water and spread on the table at night. In the morning brush them off and scrub. This is a very good way to take grease out of the floors.

Crystallized Fruit.

To crystallize cherries, currants, etc., dip the fruit, still on the stem, in beaten white of egg; lay it on a sieve for a few minutes to drain. Then roll in pulverized sugar, lay on white paper and place in an open window or a cool oven to dry. Keep in a cool dry place till served.

Was Tilden Declared President?

Mr. Tilden was not declared president of the United States by congress, but the house of representatives made a declaration, in the form of a resolution, declaring that he was elected president and Mr. Hendricks vice president.

An Old Title.

The oldest titled family in England is the Arundel family, the first Earl of London having been so created by Henry II in 1155, but the title is now merged with others.

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on E. B. McCoy and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 50 cents and $1. ncfly

A Very Narrow Escape.

"Yes, I had a very narrow escape," said a prominent citizen to a friend. "I was confined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up for a consumptive's grave, until I used Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, and here I am, sound and hearty." You will find it for sale by E. B. McCoy, druggist. Price 50 cents and $1. ncfly

Blood! Blood!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood purifier for any physical disability or ill health. It will keep you in health or restore it if lost. For sale at McCoy's drug store and other places of trade in this county, either in dry compound at 50 cents a package or in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle. Free samples. G. T. Dennis, Proprietor and Manufacturer, Eldred, Pa.

W. H. PICARD, Jr.

SMETHPORT, PA.

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—

White Face Black Spanish,

from the most noted English strains. The White Face Black Spanish are non-setters, and are the champion egg producers.

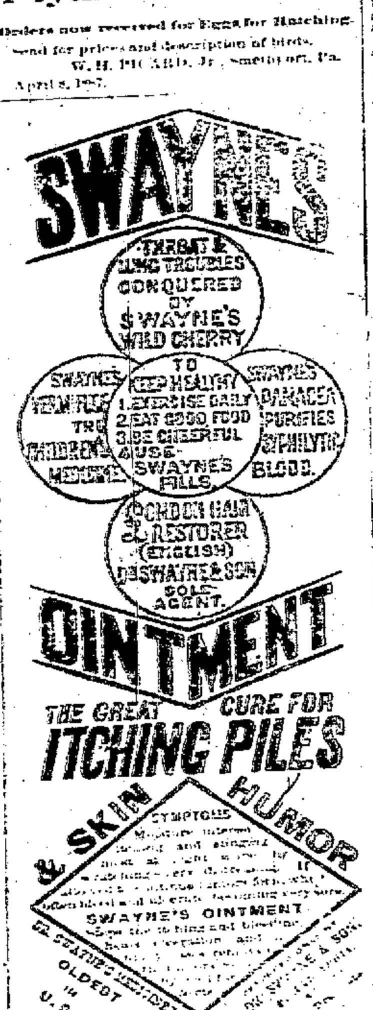
—ALSO DEALER IN—

Plymouth Rocks.

Orders now received for Eggs for Hatching. Send for prices and description of birds.

W. H. PICARD, Jr., Smethport, Pa.

April 8, 1887.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THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY
SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE THE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE
TO KEEP HEALTHY 1. EXERCISE DAILY 2. EAT GOOD FOOD 3. BE CHEERFUL 4. USE SWAYNE'S PILLS
SWAYNE'S PANACEA PURIFIES SYPHILITIC BLOOD.
LONDON HAIR RESTORER (ENGLISH) DR. SWAYNE & SON SOLE AGENT.
OINTMENT
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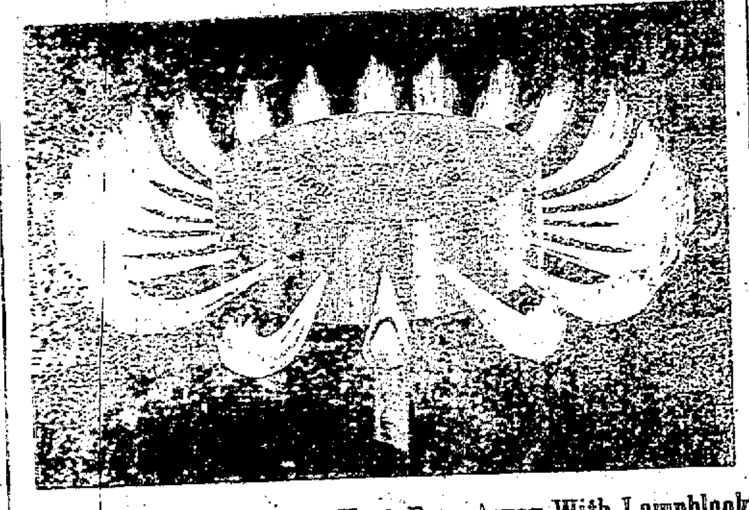
KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

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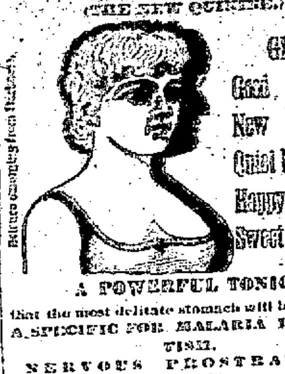


GIVES Good Appetite, New Strength, Quiet Nerves, Happy Days, Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER, superior to quinine.

Mr. C. A. Miller, 630 East 157th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month, regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs. T. A. Solomons, of 159 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: "My son Harry, eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

Desirable Hotel Property
FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress.

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy,
For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a. 30 ly.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. K. & C. H. Moore.)

Livery,
Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 60 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

Prof. DILL'S
BALM
—OF—
LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY

—FOR—

CRAMPS,

Cholera Infantum,

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED.

Our little boy of two years of age was supposed to be beyond relief with cholera infantum, lay in an unconscious state, when simply to ease him we used Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It strengthened him so he began to recover. We continued its use a few days and he was well. We prize it highly also for cramps and many pains.

T. HAMMER, Reading, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol29nc5yl.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

A FAIRY'S VISIT TO A LITTLE GIRL IN A DREAM.

Illustrations and Description of the New Game of Ringoal, Played by Our British Cousins and Greatly Resembling the Old Time Sport of La Grace.

A so-called new out door game, recently described in London Field as "ringoal," is in reality a development of the old fashioned game "la grace," which was played by throwing a light hoop off two sticks. The hoops used in the game "ringoal" are heavier than were the grace hoops, while the action with which these are thrown is not the same as that used in "la grace." In ringoal the whole strength of the body can be brought into play.

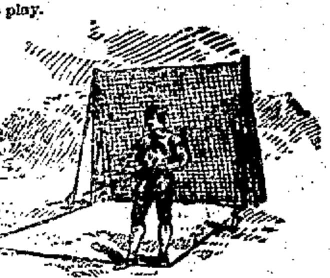


FIG. 1. GAME OF RINGOAL—THROWING.

It is possible, with a little practice, to throw the ringoal hoop more than 100 yards almost horizontally, whereas the old la grace hoops would not travel more than half that number of feet, even if described in a half circle. Moreover, in la grace, as in battledoor, the object of the players is to keep up the throw as long as possible, while ringoal resembles lawn tennis in desiring exactly the reverse. The cuts show the positions in throwing and in catching the hoop.

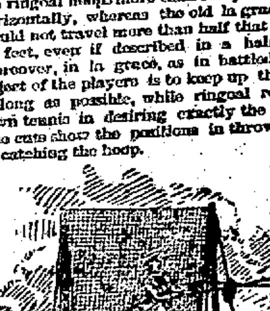


FIG. 2. RINGOAL—CATCHING.

The game requires two goals, erected facing each other, at a distance of twenty-six yards. In front of each goal and six feet from it there is a crease forming with the goal line a base within which each of the players takes his or her stand. One player takes the hoop on both sticks, and throws it (swinging it off with his right stick and directing it with his left) in the direction of the other player, endeavoring to send it past him through the goal. This the other player tries to prevent by catching the hoop on one or both of his sticks; and if he is successful he throws it back at his opponent, in order, if possible, to get it into his goal. The hoop is thus thrown to and fro between the players, the thrower scoring one point each time that he succeeds in sending his hoop past his opponent into the goal. This is briefly the principle of the game.

Mildred Bradley's Dream.

Mildred was so tired. She had been out at a party the night before till 9 o'clock, and as she was only 5 years old it was an hour and a half past her bedtime. Suddenly she heard a tiny voice near her, and turning, saw a wee little lady dressed in white, with a wreath of dewdrops on her head.

"My dear," said the fairy, in soft voice, "I saw you give one of the favors from the party to a little girl who could not stay so late as yourself; therefore I will grant you a wish, and you may think for five minutes; you can in that time make a wish."

Mildred thought earnestly, and was ready in exactly three minutes before the fairy said "Time's up." She said, "I wish for a silver music box that will play 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Money Musk.'"

"Done," said the fairy, slightly stamping her foot, and immediately there appeared before Mildred a handsome music box inlaid with gold. ~~She was just turning to thank the fairy~~ when, to her great amusement, the mite had vanished as suddenly as she appeared, and she heard her brother Tommy calling, "Halloo, Milly! aren't you ever coming down to see Uncle Rick? I have been calling you a long while."

"Yes, Tom, I am coming," she answered quickly, and went down stairs to greet her uncle, and found he had brought her a very handsome music box, although it was not inlaid with gold, but what tune it played I never heard, and Mildred is confident it somehow came to her through the fairy.—Harper's Young People.

A Disastrous Ride.

Catherine Holmes, in Independent, tells how:

Some little Drops of Water
Whose home was in the sea,
To go upon a journey
Once happened to agree.

A cloud they had for carriage,
They drove a playful breeze,
And over town and country
They rode along at ease.

But oh! there were so many
At last the carriage broke,
And to the ground came tumbling
These frightened little folk.

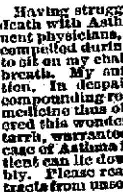
And through the moss and grasses,
They were compelled to roam,
Until a brooklet found them
And carried them all home.

Burial Places of Our Presidents.

The burial places of our dead presidents are widely scattered. Washington's body lies at Mount Vernon; the two Adamses are buried under the old church at Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson rests at Monticello; Madison's grave is at Montpelier, not far from Monticello; Monroe's remains lie in the Richmond cemetery; Jackson's grave is in front of his old residence, "The Hermitage;" Van Buren was buried at Kinderhook; Harrison at North Bend, near Cincinnati; Polk at Nashville; Taylor's remains are near Louisville; Fillmore lies in Forest Lawn cemetery, Buffalo; Pierce was buried in Concord and Buchanan at Lancaster; Lincoln's grave is near Springfield; Johnson's at Greenville; Garfield's at Cleveland; Grant's at Riverside and Arthur's at Albany.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address, J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.

June 18 1886-ly

Salesmen Wanted.

WE are in want of a few more good men to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery Stock. To men who can make a success we can pay good salaries or commissions and give permanent employment. We have many new and choice specialties both in the fruit and ornamental lines which others do not handle. Address at once with reference,

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No6tw8

T. H. PURTLE

Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle's, on Water street, where he is prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.

General :- Blacksmithing

Done with neatness and despatch.

While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.

T. H. PURTLE.

Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-yl.

Before You Buy a

Bicycle

—or—

Tricycle

—Send to—

F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.

—FOR A—

BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE

of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.

Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.

April 15, 1887.-m3.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—:o:—

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Jan 8 1886.-yl.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

$5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow members family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently insured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E:

J H Sowers	$5,000
N G Swanson	5,000
S J Swanson	3,000
J T Laird	1,000
R E Burdick	2,000
C A Burdick	5,000
H P Weaver	5,000
Wm O Connor	2,000
Mrs M A Sartwell	2,000
Clark Wilson	1,000
J W Reilly	5,000
Wm. Haskell	5,000
W F Georgia	5,000
J W Pike	3,000
W P Burdick	5,000
G N Barrett	2,000
F A Burdick	2,000
G E Wood	5,000
R Sartwell	5,000
Wm Myres	5,000
Thos Diffenderfer	5,000
James O Delp	2,000
Geo Miller	5,000
M O Campbell	3,000
J E Andersen	2,000
N Crossmyre	3,000
Mrs O A James	2,000
Wm Hearst	5,000
Duane Jones	1,000
A T Palmer	5,000
John O Connor	5,000
A R Cory	2,000
A T Smith	5,000
J R Shoemaker	3,000
D H Huff	2,000
Thomas Huff	5,000
E W Long	2,000
H H Corsons	5,000
A J Larsons	5,000
Dr Armstrong	5,000

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U. B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.

—FOR—

Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✶ ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol20no28.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect June [illegible], 1887.

NORTH'D. BUFFALO DIVISION. SOUTH'D.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar.	Lv.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 [illegible]	1 30	8 30	Buffalo		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 12	12 [illegible]	7 47	East Aurora		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 27	12 [illegible]	7 08	Chaffee		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 [illegible]	12 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	Arcade		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 15	11 45	6 46	Machias		10 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 [illegible]	11 34	6 38	Franklinville		10 12	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 [illegible]	11 07	6 [illegible]	Hinsdale		10 45	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 [illegible]	10 47	5 45	Olean		11 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 15	7 15		Bradford		12 15	7 [illegible]	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	Lv.	Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
3 45	10 32		Portville		11 [illegible]	[illegible]	
3 26	10 10		Eldred		11 [illegible]	[illegible]	
3 16	10 01		Larrabees		11 [illegible]	[illegible]	
2 [illegible]	9 46		Port Allegany		12 [illegible]	[illegible]	
1 50	8 55		Emporium		1 [illegible]	[illegible]	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv.	Ar.	a.m.	p.m.	
a.m.			Lv.	Ar.			
3 30			Harrisburg			[illegible]	
11 20			Philadelphia			[illegible]	
8 00			New York			[illegible]	
11 20			Baltimore			[illegible]	
10 [illegible]			Washington			[illegible]	
p.m.			Lv.	Ar.		[illegible]	

Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo [illegible] p. m. and arriving Buffalo [illegible] a. m. [illegible]

Additional Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo 9:00 a. m., arriving at Machias Jc. [illegible] p. m.; leave Machias Jc. 5:12 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:35 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge System. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 7.20, 11.05 a. m., [illegible] p. m. Arrive Olean 8.55 a. m., 2.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 7.10, 11.43 a. m., [illegible] p. m. Arrive Eldred 8.30, [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 6.00, [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m., arrive Bradford 11.25 a. m., [illegible] p. m.

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean for Bradford 8.30 p. m., arrive Olean 11.00 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 1.40 p. m. arriving Buffalo [illegible] a. m.

☞Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Tk. Agt.,
No. 64, Exchange st. Buffalo, N.Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

L'v Northw'd		STATIONS.	L'v Southw'd	
P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Larrabees	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.00	9.14	Frisbee	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.33	8.40	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.13	7.30	Crosby	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.08	7.10	Colegrove	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.03	7.00	Hamlin	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.[illegible]	6.00	Clermont	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.		[illegible]	P.M.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Jan. 20, 1887.

Ar. Eastw'd.		STATIONS.	L'v Westw'd	
PM	P.M.		A.M.	PM
8.15	1.28	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.12	1.19	Hammonds	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.07	1.14	Fish Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.04	1.10	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.59	1.05	Nelsons	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.51	12.57	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.45	12.50	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.40	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.31	12.36	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.20	12.31	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.15	12.18	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Sunday, May 2[illegible].

WESTWARD.				STATIONS.	EASTWARD.
		p.m.	a.m.		
		5 30	11 50	ar. Bradford lv.	[illegible]
		4 45	11 15	Kenzua Jc.	[illegible]
		4 30	11 08	Rew City	[illegible]
		4 17	10 46	Rixford	[illegible]
		4 06	10 43	Duke Centre	[illegible]
		2 50	10 25	Eldred	[illegible]
		3 32	10 10	Butts Mills	[illegible]
		3.17	9 50	Ceres	[illegible]
		2 50	9 40	Little Genesee	[illegible]
		2 55	9 30	Lv. Bolivar Ar	[illegible]
6 00	5 30	2 50	9 06	Allentown	[illegible]
4 50		2 00	8 35	lv. Wellsville ar	[illegible]
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.			[illegible]
				N.Y., L. E. & W.	
			3 50	Hornellsville	[illegible]
				Addison	[illegible]
				Corning	[illegible]
			1 52	Elmira	[illegible]
				Waverly	[illegible]
				Owego	[illegible]
			12 21	Binghampton	[illegible]
			6 00	lv. New York ar	[illegible]
			p.m.		[illegible]
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		[illegible]
7 30	1 15	10 45		ar. Bradford lv	[illegible]
6 55	1 40	10 10		Kinzua Junction	[illegible]
6 47	1 33	10 02		Aiken	[illegible]
6 41	1 26	9 56		Davis	[illegible]
6 35	1 18	9 50		Simpson	[illegible]
6 25	1 10	9 40		Ormsby	[illegible]
5 50		9 05		Smethport	[illegible]
5 50	12 40	9 05		Mt. Jewett	[illegible]
5 15	12 00	8 30		Kane	[illegible]
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.			[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION Time TABLE. In effect May 2[illegible], 1887. Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York 9:25 p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington, 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:45 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman Sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Parlor car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:10 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:30 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore, 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger [illegible]

WORKING CLASSES Attention! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Here We Are

We are now prepared to do all kinds of

House, Sign, Carr[illegible]

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING,

Paper Hanging,

Kalsomining,

Frescoing

INTERIOR DECORATIVE W[illegible]

Good Work and Low P[illegible]

is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours,

Olmstead & Bem[illegible]

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

Specht & Suss[illegible]

PRACTICAL UNDERTA[illegible]

Having purchased an elegant new [illegible] prepared to attend all calls incident to [illegible]